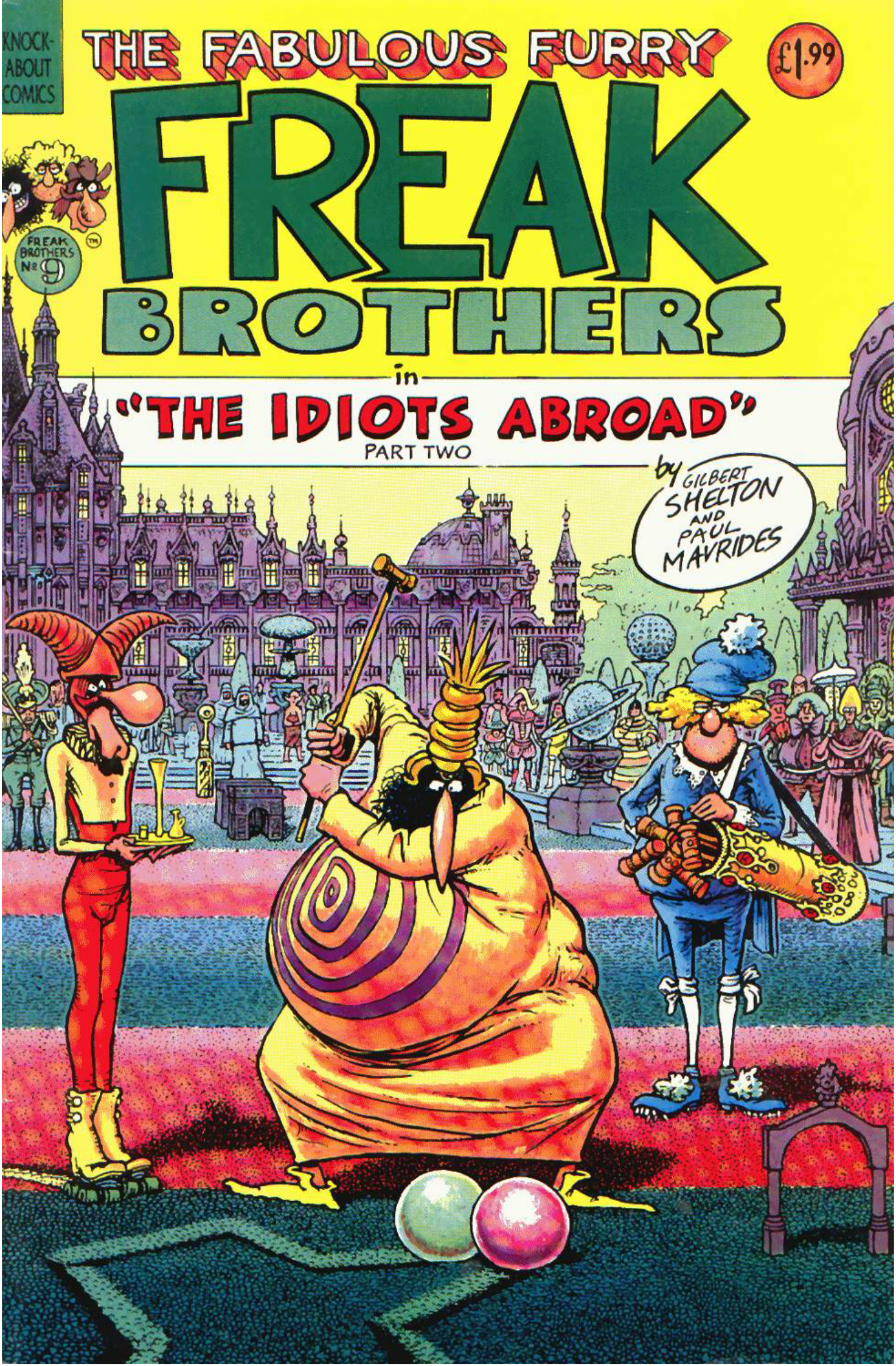
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PART TWO
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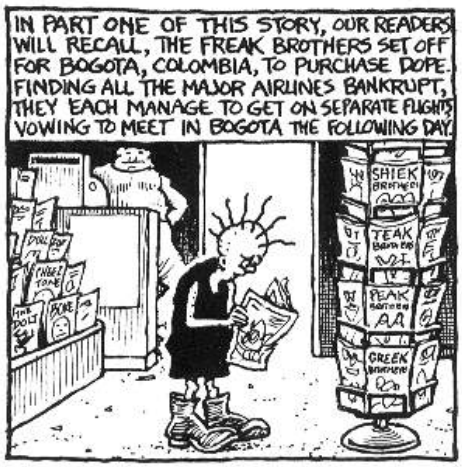

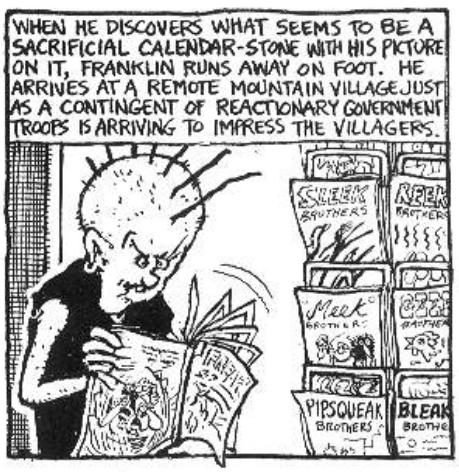

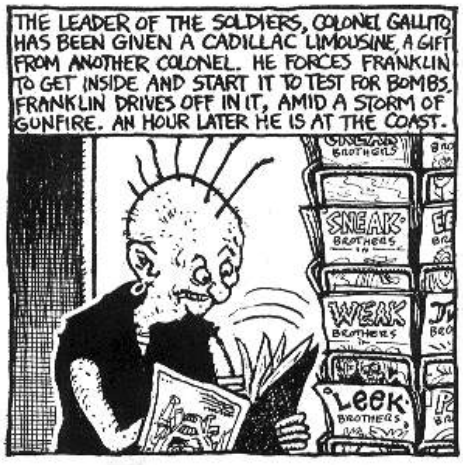

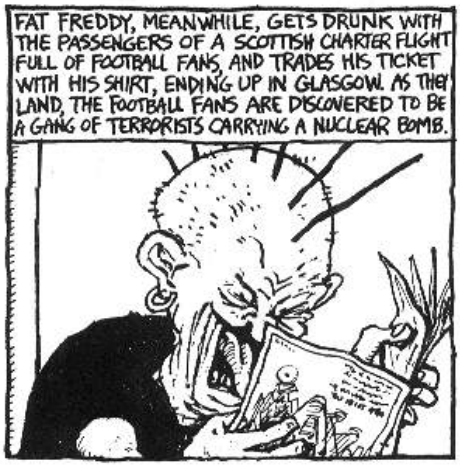

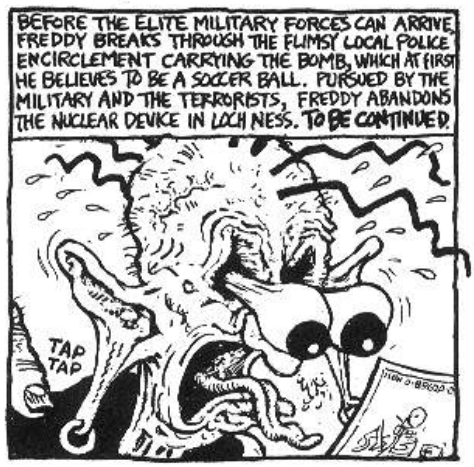

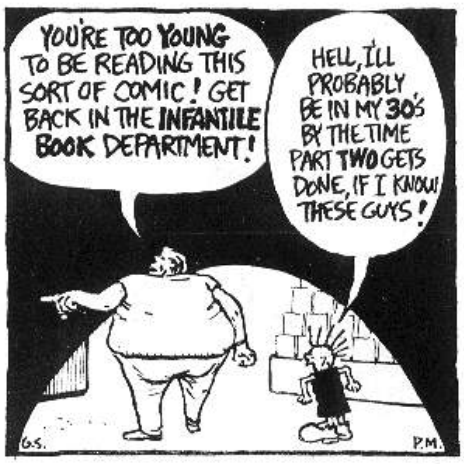

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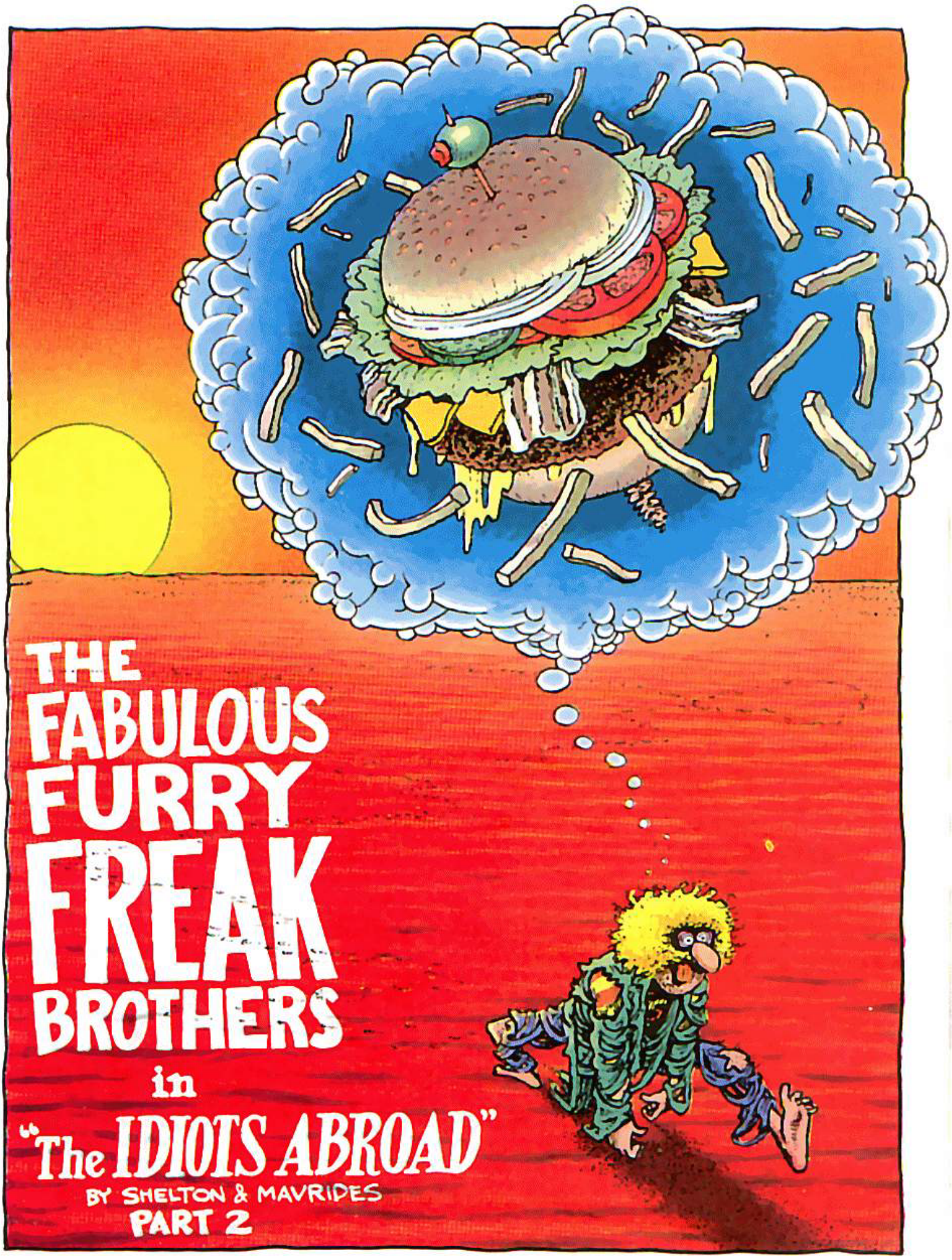
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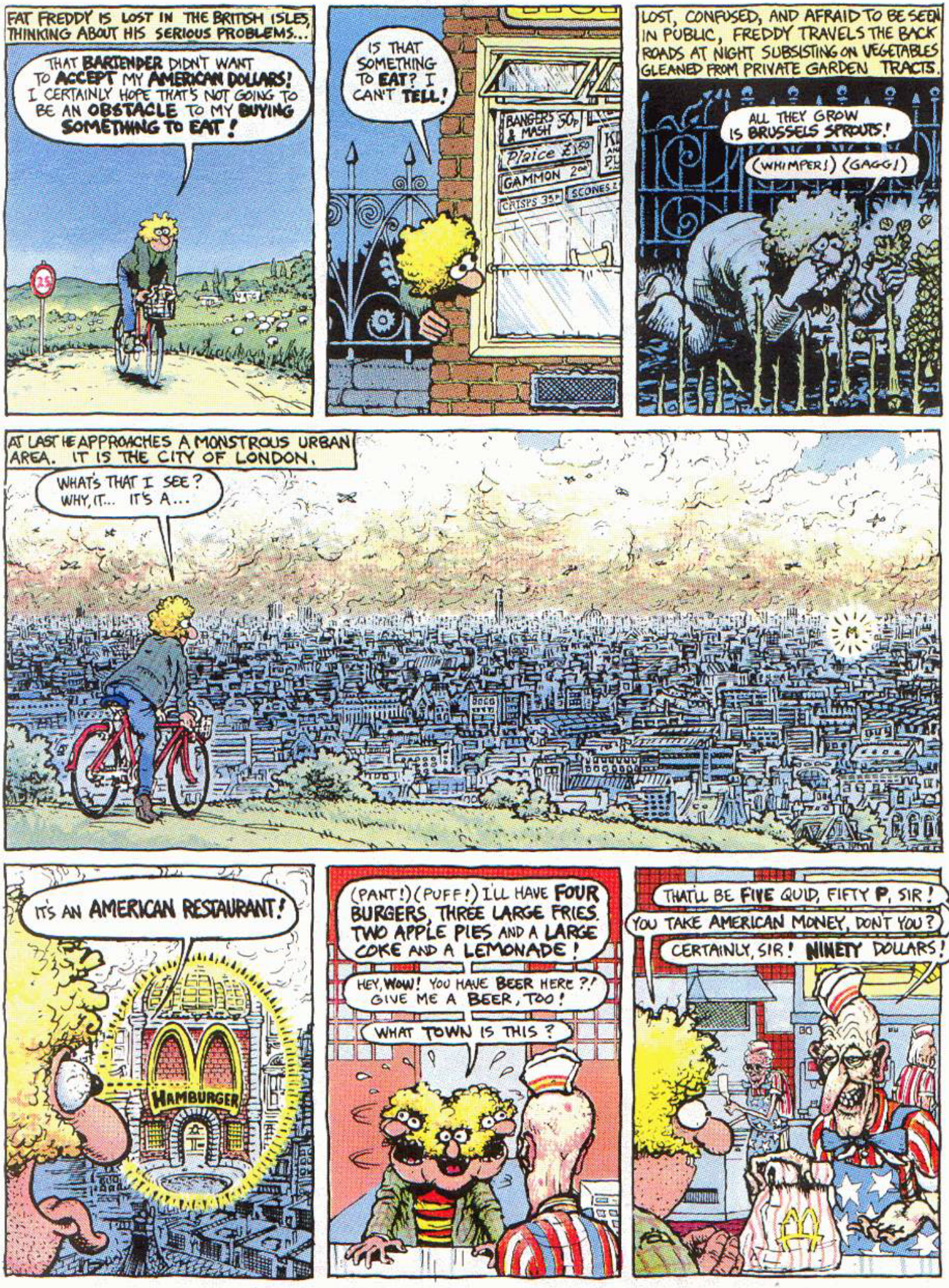
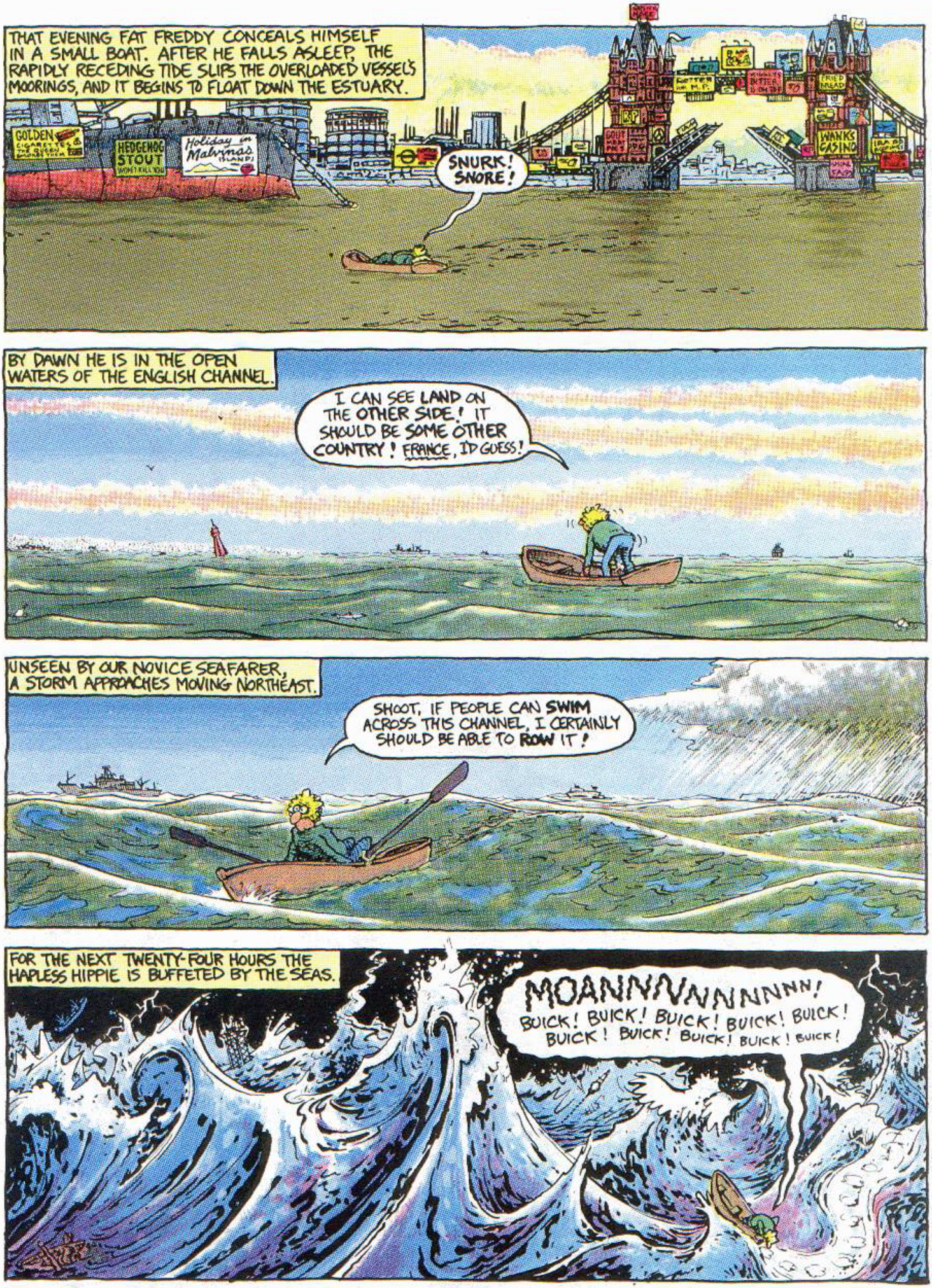
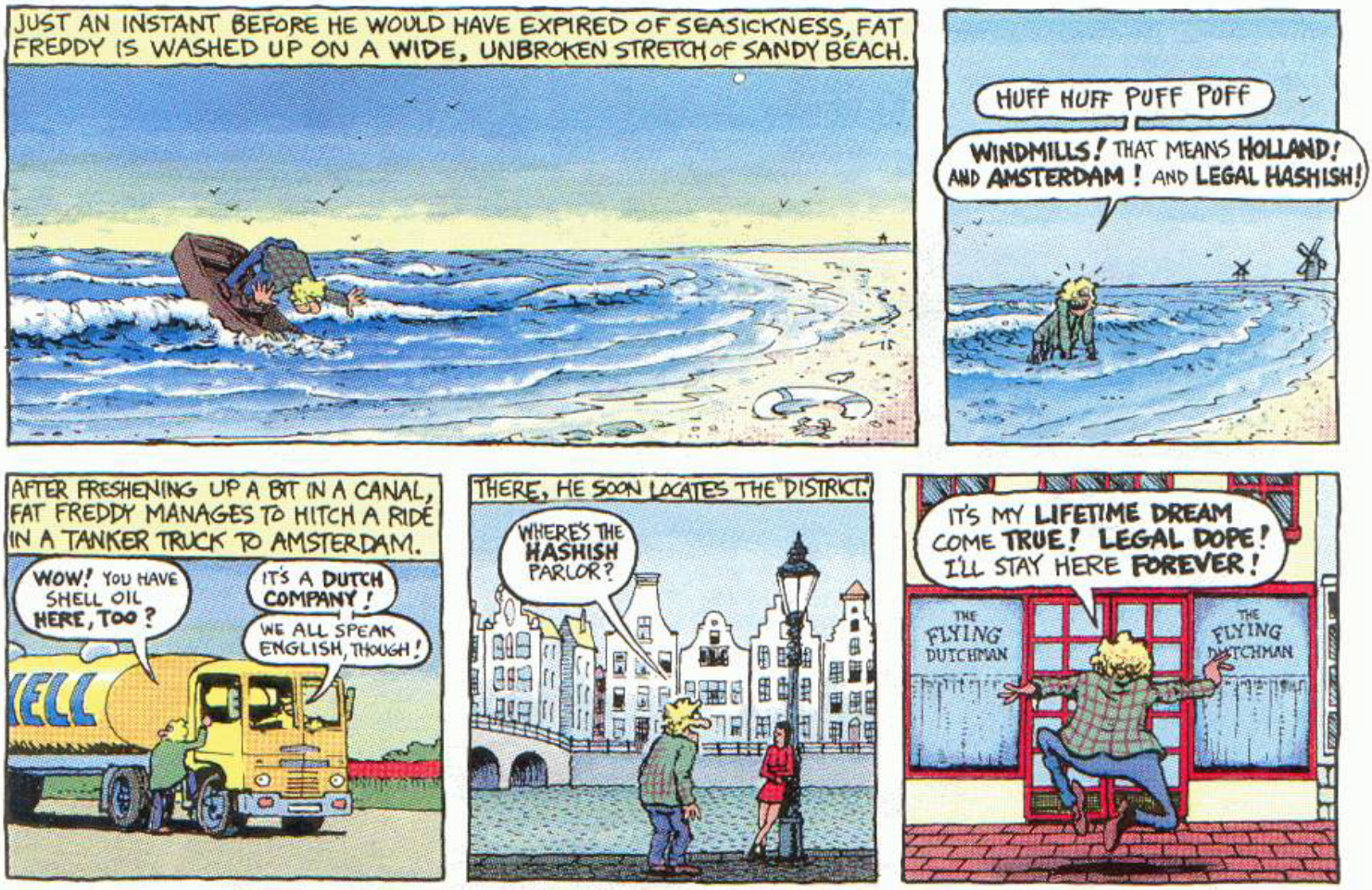
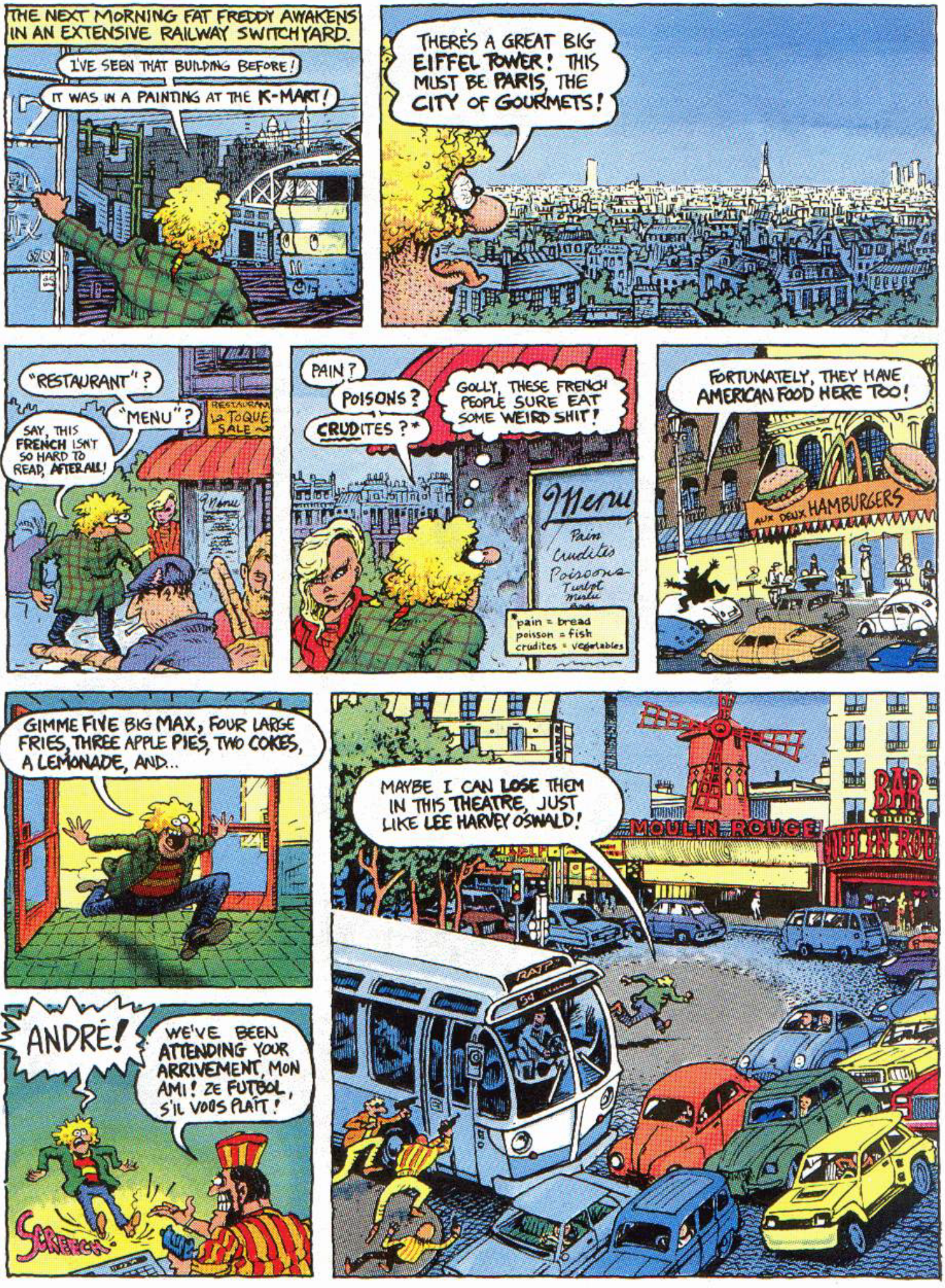

FAT FREDDY IS LOST IN THE BRITISH ISLES, THINKING ABOUT HIS SERIOUS PROBLEMS...
THAT BARTENDER DIDN'T WANT TO ACCEPT MY AMERICAN DOLLARS! I CERTAINLY HOPE THAT'S NOT GOING TO BE AN OBSTACLE TO MY BUYING SOMETHING TO EAT!
IS THAT SOMETHING TO EAT? I CAN'T TELL!
BANGERS & MASH 50p
Plaice £1.50
GAMMON 2.00
CRISPS 35p
SCONES
LOST, CONFUSED, AND AFRAID TO BE SEEN IN PUBLIC, FREDDY TRAVELS THE BACK ROADS AT NIGHT SUBSISTING ON VEGETABLES GLEANED FROM PRIVATE GARDEN TRACTS.
ALL THEY GROW IS BRUSSELS SPROUTS!
(WHIMPER!) (GAGG!)
AT LAST HE APPROACHES A MONSTROUS URBAN AREA. IT IS THE CITY OF LONDON.
WHAT'S THAT I SEE? WHY, IT... IT'S A...
IT'S AN AMERICAN RESTAURANT!
HAMBURGER
(PANT!) (PUFF!) I'LL HAVE FOUR BURGERS, THREE LARGE FRIES, TWO APPLE PIES AND A LARGE COKE AND A LEMONADE!
HEY, WOW! YOU HAVE BEER HERE?! GIVE ME A BEER, TOO!
WHAT TOWN IS THIS?
THAT'LL BE FIVE QUID, FIFTY P, SIR!
YOU TAKE AMERICAN MONEY, DON'T YOU?
CERTAINLY, SIR! NINETY DOLLARS!

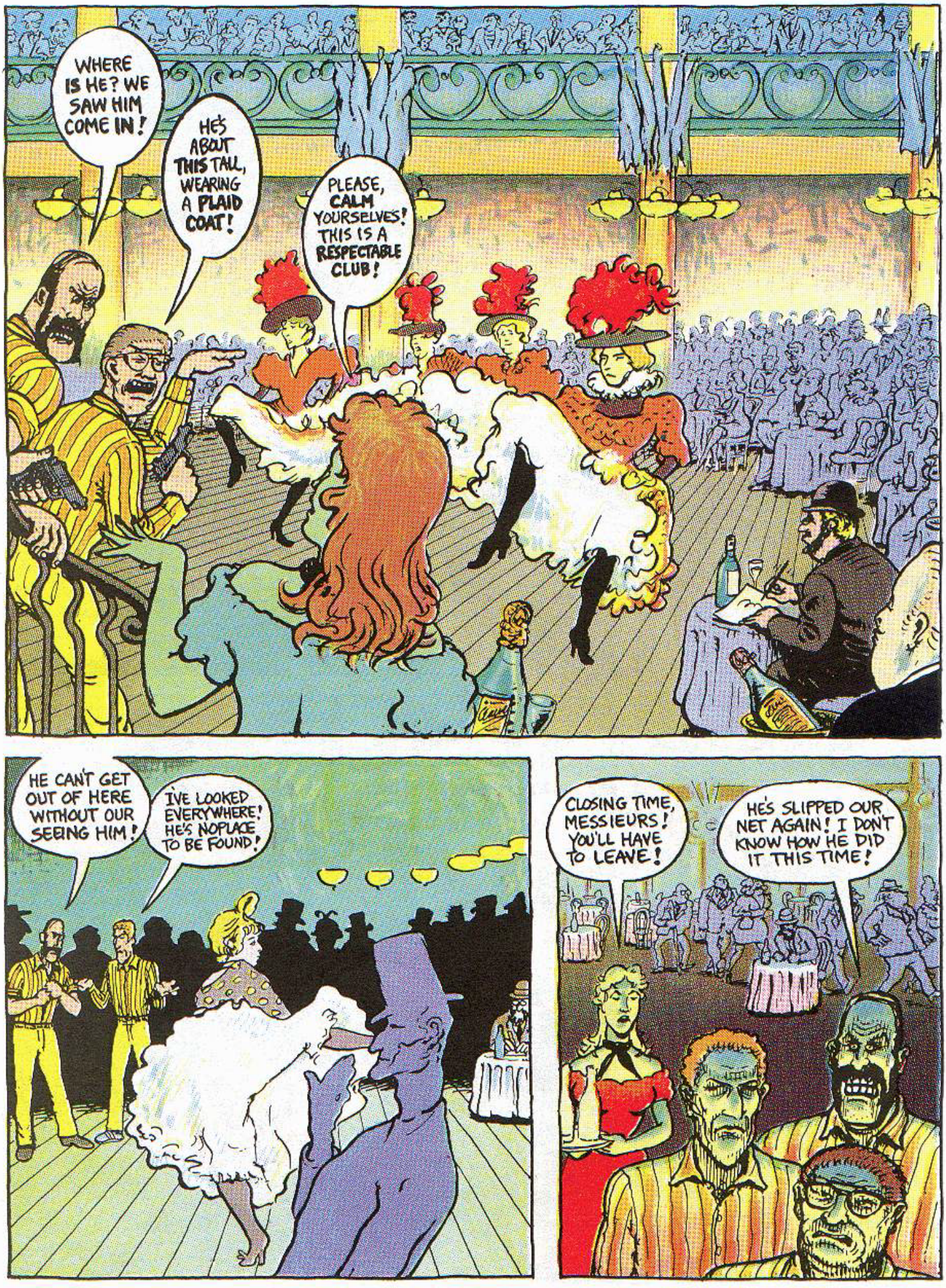
AT THE SAME TIME, IN A CONCRETE-WALLED COMMAND BUNKER DEEP BENEATH A HILLSIDE...
ANDRÉ THE HYENA HAS SLIPPED OUT OF OUR GRASP! AND HE'S CARRYING A NUCLEAR BOMB! THIS COULD BE ULTIMATE DISASTER FOR THE ENTIRE FREE WORLD!!
I WANT TO KNOW WHO IS RESPONSIBLE!
IT WAS HIS FAULT!
NO, IT WAS HIS FAULT!
NO! HIS FAULT!
HIS FAULT! AND HIS FAULT!
THEIR FAULT!
AND THEIR FAULT TOO!
IT WAS THAT GUYS FAULT OVER THERE!
NO! THAT BUNCH OF GUYS BY THE DOOR!
IT WAS HIM!
NO, IT WAS HIM!
IT WAS EVERYONE OVER THERE!
THEIRS!
THOSE!
HIS!
HERS!
ALL THOSE DOWN THERE!
WE'LL CAPTURE THAT TERRORIST IF WE HAVE TO SEARCH EVERY HUT AND HOVEL ON THIS ISLAND, DO YOU HEAR? FIRST, WE'LL GET MARTIAL LAW DECLARED, AND THEN WE CAN DO WHATEVER WE WANT!
AN URGENT TELEPHONE COMMUNICATION, COLONEL! IT'S THE PRIME MINISTER!
...AND WHEN WE GET OUR HANDS ON HIM, WE'LL GIVE HIM A FAIR, IMPARTIAL MILITARY TRIAL...
...AND THEN WE'LL TORTURE THE SON OF A BITCH TO DEATH!
THEY'RE ORDERING US TO LAY OFF ANDRÉ! THEY'RE GOING TO ANNOUNCE THAT HE'S BEEN CAPTURED AND EXECUTED! THEY'RE SAYING IF WORD OF A NUCLEAR BOMB BECAME PUBLIC, THE PEOPLE IN THE CITIES WOULD BE LIKELY TO COMPLETELY PANIC!
THOSE IMBECILIC CIVILIANS! ANDRÉ DOESN'T WANT TO BOMB CITIES! HE'S AFTER ONE OF OUR "PEACE CENTERS"!
(SIGH!) BUT WE MUST OBEY THE ORDERS OF THE CIVILIAN GOVERNMENT, EVEN IF THEY ARE A BUNCH OF INCOMPETENT, CORRUPT, JABBERING, SNIGGERING, SNIVELING, SICKENING, CIVILIANS! WE HAVE TAKEN OUR OATH OF ALLEGIANCE TO THEM!
YES SIR!
YOU'RE RIGHT, SIR!
THAT IS CORRECT, SIR!

BURP! BELCH! MY, THAT WAS DELICIOUS!
KIND OF EXPENSIVE, THOUGH! NOW, HOW AM I GOING TO GET TO BOGOTA WITH WHAT LITTLE BREAD REMAINS TO ME?
WELL, AS LONG AS I'M HERE, I MAY AS WELL SEE SOME OF THE SIGHTS!
OH, NO! MY BIKE'S BEEN RIPPED OFF!
YER BICYCLE'S BEEN NICKED, YOU SAY? WELL, IF YOU'LL JUST GIVE US A DESCRIPTION OF THE VEHICLE, SIR, AND YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS IF YOU WILL, WE WILL DO WHAT WE CAN!
WE ALWAYS LIKE TO HELP A YANK, SIR!
I CAN'T DESCRIBE IT TO YOU BECAUSE I JUST STOLE IT MYSELF!
ER, UH... THAT IS TO SAY... TOODLE-OO!
PUFF! WHEEZE! I'VE LOST THEM IN THE CROWD OF PICCADILLY CIRCUS!
BUT I'M GOING TO HAVE TO REMEMBER TO BE CAREFUL! I MUST BE A WANTED MAN! ALSO, I CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF THIS PHYSICAL EXERTION!
WHERE'S THE FOOTBALL, OLD FRIEND?
ANDRÉ! THE PAPERS SAID YOU'D BEEN CAUGHT!
WE MUST HAVE IT BACK! IT IS OF GREAT IMPORTANCE TO ALL OF US!!
I'LL BET IT IS!
LISTEN, I AIN'T HANGIN' OUT WITH NO BUNCH OF INTERNATIONAL TERRORISTS!
OOHHHH! UNHHHHH! (PANT PANT PANT PANT PANT PANT PANT!) I DITCHED THEM, TOO, I THINK, BUT I DON'T FEEL TOO WELL!
MUSTA BEEN ALL THOSE VEGETABLES I GLEANED!
HUCKA HUCKA HUUUCK MC-MC-M-PUKE!

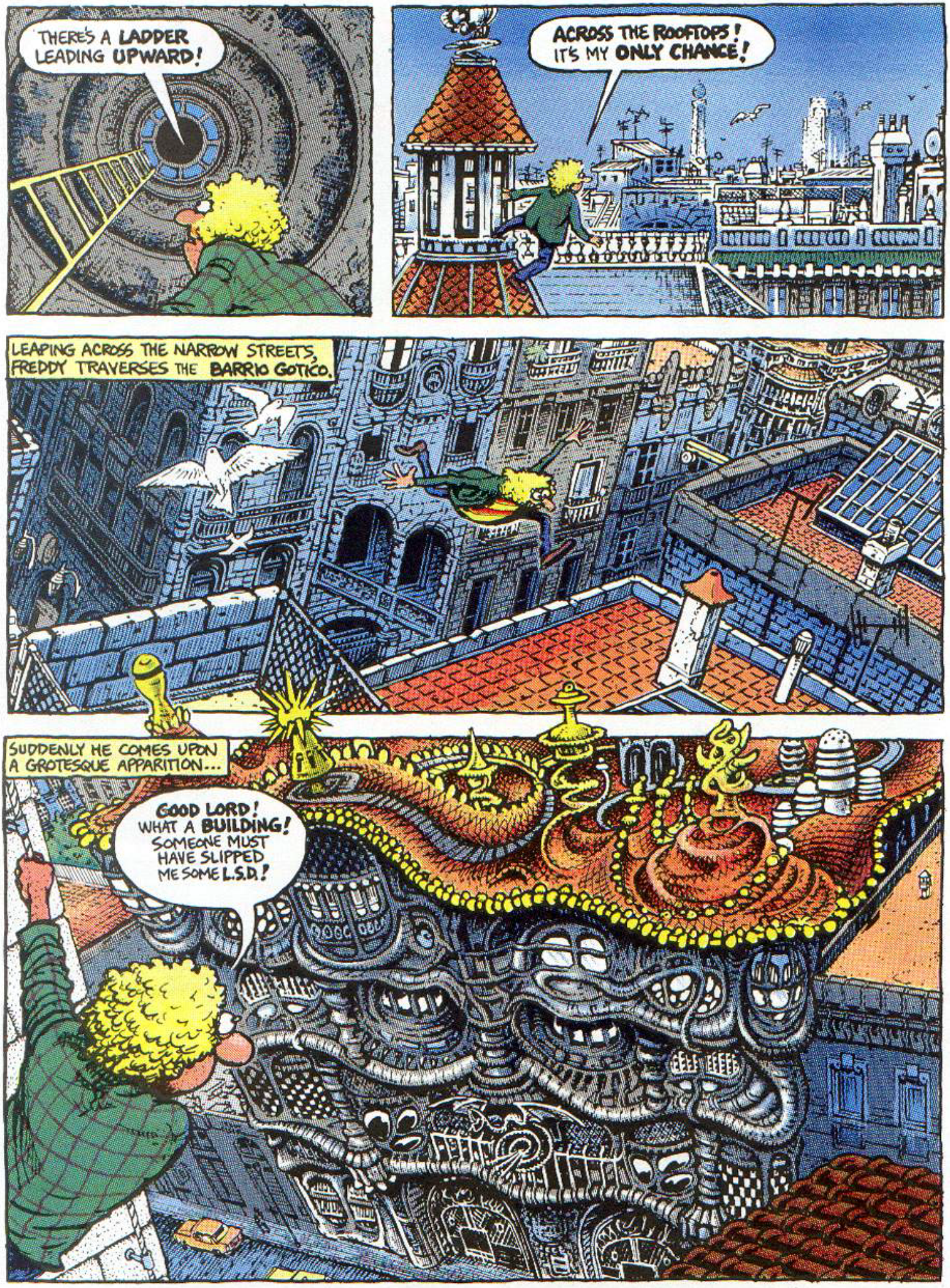

THAT EVENING FAT FREDDY CONCEALS HIMSELF IN A SMALL BOAT. AFTER HE FALLS ASLEEP, THE RAPIDLY RECEDING TIDE SLIPS THE OVERLOADED VESSEL'S MOORINGS, AND IT BEGINS TO FLOAT DOWN THE ESTUARY.
GOLDEN
HEDGEHOG STOUT
Holiday in Malvinas
SNURK! SNORE!
WANKS CASINO
BY DAWN HE IS IN THE OPEN WATERS OF THE ENGLISH CHANNEL.
I CAN SEE LAND ON THE OTHER SIDE! IT SHOULD BE SOME OTHER COUNTRY! FRANCE, I'D GUESS!
UNSEEN BY OUR NOVICE SEAFARER, A STORM APPROACHES MOVING NORTHEAST.
SHOOT, IF PEOPLE CAN SWIM ACROSS THIS CHANNEL, I CERTAINLY SHOULD BE ABLE TO ROW IT!
FOR THE NEXT TWENTY-FOUR HOURS THE HAPLESS HIPPIE IS BUFFETED BY THE SEAS.
MOANNNNNNNN!
BUICK! BUICK! BUICK! BUICK! BUICK!
BUICK! BUICK! BUICK! BUICK! BUICK!

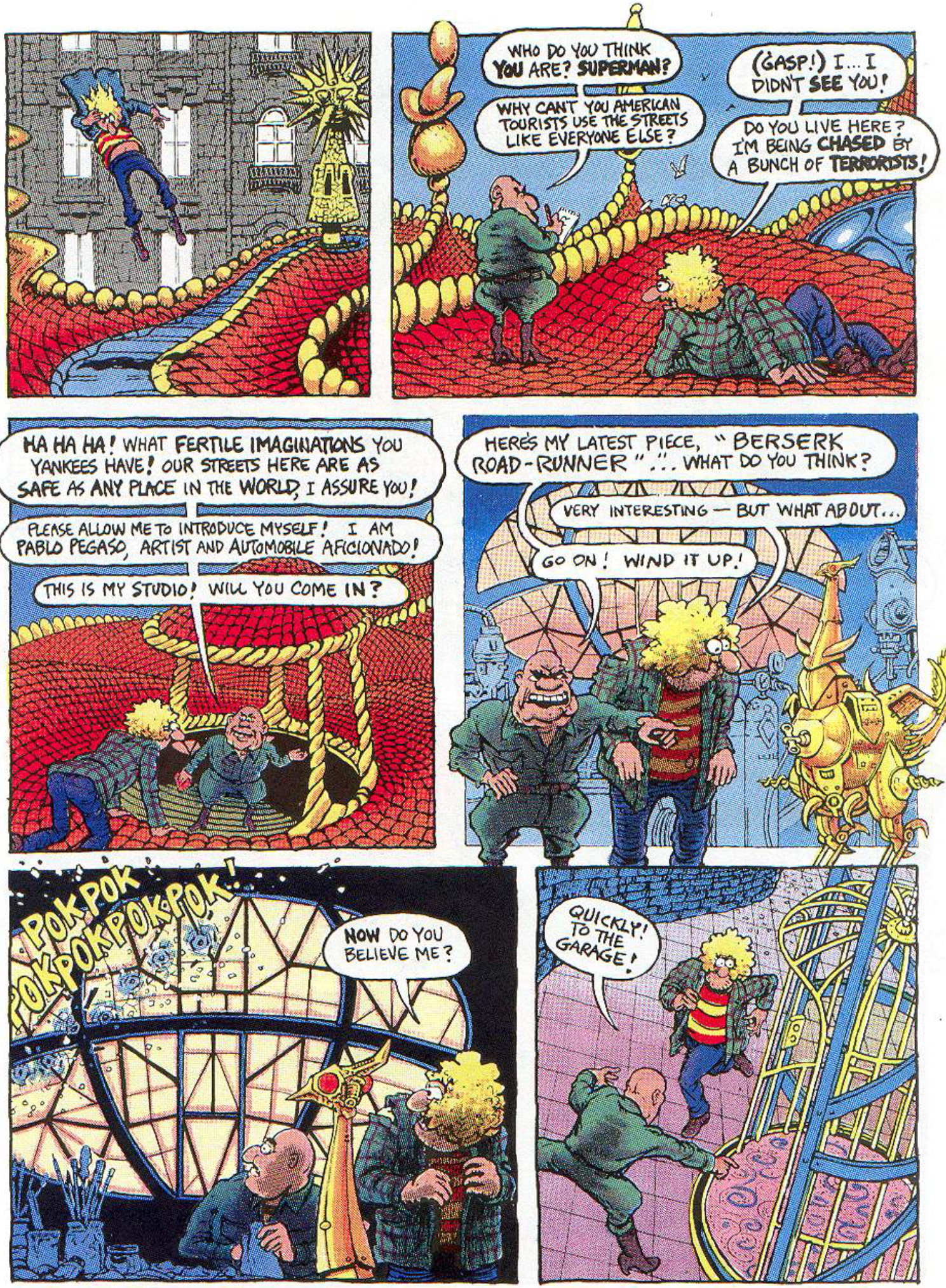

JUST AN INSTANT BEFORE HE WOULD HAVE EXPIRED OF SEASICKNESS, FAT FREDDY IS WASHED UP ON A WIDE, UNBROKEN STRETCH OF SANDY BEACH.
HUFF HUFF PUFF POFF
WINDMILLS! THAT MEANS HOLLAND! AND AMSTERDAM! AND LEGAL HASHISH!
AFTER FRESHENING UP A BIT IN A CANAL, FAT FREDDY MANAGES TO HITCH A RIDE IN A TANKER TRUCK TO AMSTERDAM.
WOW! YOU HAVE SHELL OIL HERE, TOO?
IT'S A DUTCH COMPANY!
WE ALL SPEAK ENGLISH, THOUGH!
THERE, HE SOON LOCATES THE "DISTRICT."
WHERE'S THE HASHISH PARLOR?
IT'S MY LIFETIME DREAM COME TRUE! LEGAL DOPE! I'LL STAY HERE FOREVER!
THE FLYING DUTCHMAN
THE FLYING DUTCHMAN
UH-OH! I HAVE BARELY ENOUGH MONEY FOR FOOD! BUT I CAN'T HAVE COME ALL THIS WAY FOR NOTHING!
GIVE ME FIFTY CENTS WORTH OF HASHISH AND A DOLLAR OF COCAINE!
WE ARE TOLERANT PEOPLE HERE, MISTER! WE CAN TOLERATE JUST ABOUT ANYTHING BUT A TOURIST WITH NO DOUGH! COME, HAVE A RIDE TO THE BORDER!
GOSH! I'VE NEVER RIDDEN IN ONE OF THESE PORSCHES BEFORE!
POLITIE
IN BELGIUM, THEY ARE LESS TOLERANT.
WE'RE GIVING YOU A FREE TRIP TO THE FRENCH LINE!
GEE! I'VE NEVER RIDDEN IN A CATTLE CAR BEFORE!

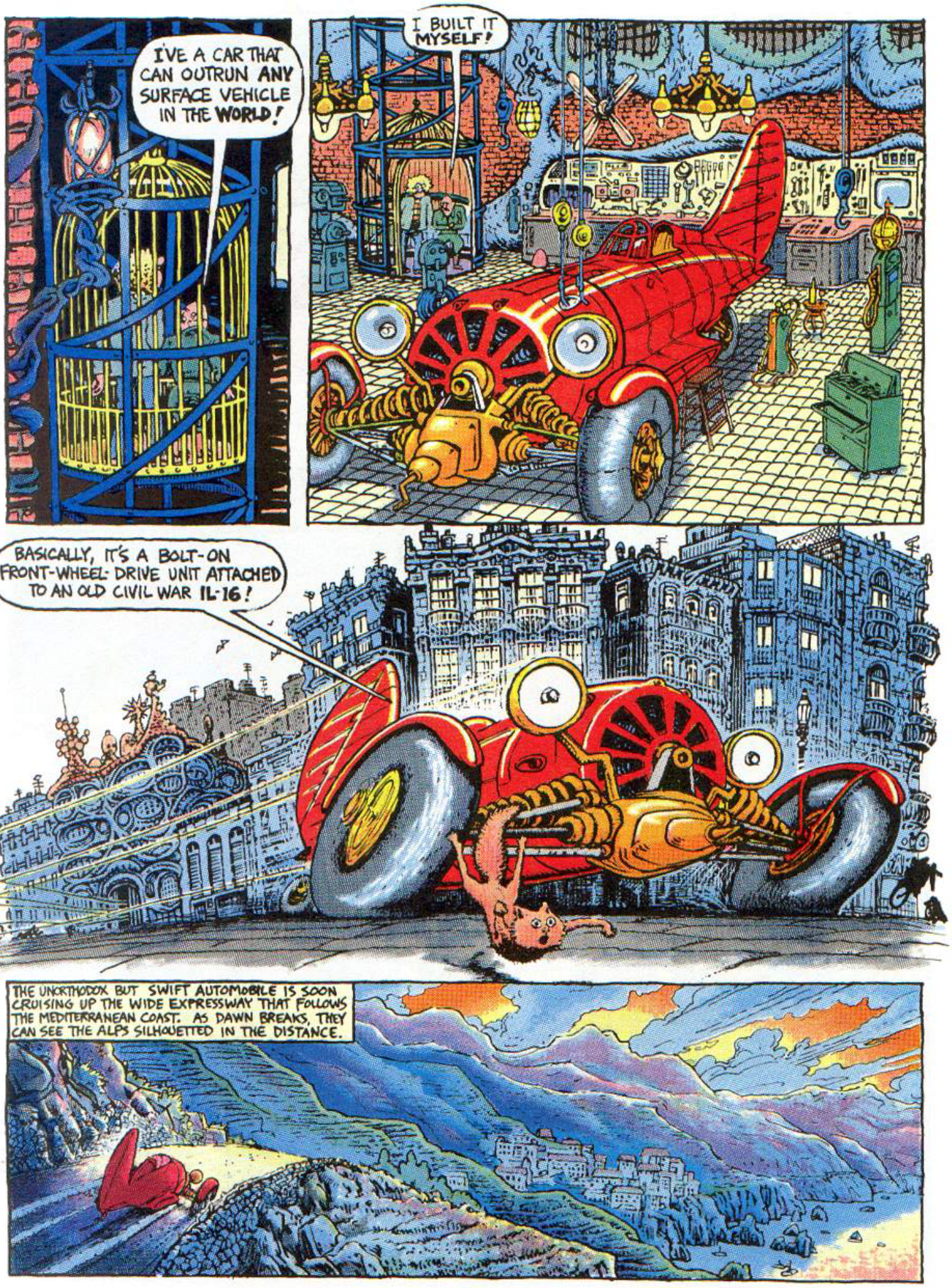

THE NEXT MORNING FAT FREDDY AWAKENS IN AN EXTENSIVE RAILWAY SWITCHYARD.
I'VE SEEN THAT BUILDING BEFORE!
IT WAS IN A PAINTING AT THE K-MART!
THERE'S A GREAT BIG EIFFEL TOWER! THIS MUST BE PARIS, THE CITY OF GOURMETS!
"RESTAURANT"?
"MENU"?
SAY, THIS FRENCH ISN'T SO HARD TO READ, AFTER ALL!
RESTAURANT La TOQUE SALE
PAIN?
POISONS?
CRUDITES?*
GOLLY, THESE FRENCH PEOPLE SURE EAT SOME WEIRD SHIT!
Menu
Pain
Crudites
Poissons
Turlot
Merlu
*pain = bread
poisson = fish
crudites = vegetables
FORTUNATELY, THEY HAVE AMERICAN FOOD HERE TOO!
AUX DEUX HAMBURGERS
GIMME FIVE BIG MAX, FOUR LARGE FRIES, THREE APPLE PIES, TWO COKES, A LEMONADE, AND..
MAYBE I CAN LOSE THEM IN THIS THEATRE, JUST LIKE LEE HARVEY OSWALD!
MOULIN ROUGE
BAR
RATP
ANDRÉ!
WE'VE BEEN ATTENDING YOUR ARRIVEMENT, MON AMI! ZE FUTBOL, S'IL VOOS PLAÎT!
SCRETCH

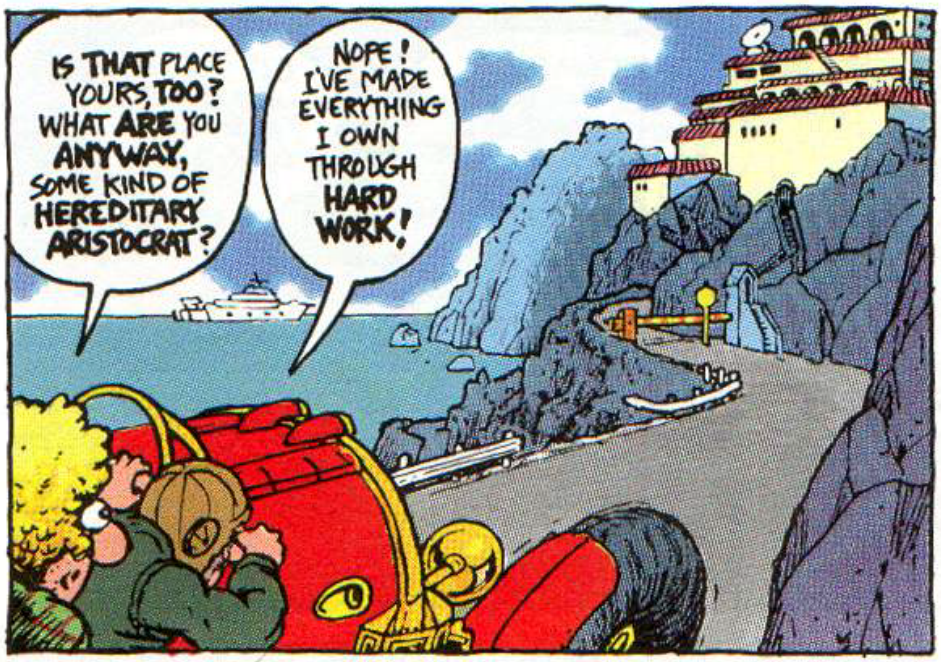

WHERE IS HE? WE SAW HIM COME IN!
HE'S ABOUT THIS TALL, WEARING A PLAID COAT!
PLEASE, CALM YOURSELVES! THIS IS A RESPECTABLE CLUB!
HE CAN'T GET OUT OF HERE WITHOUT OUR SEEING HIM!
I'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE! HE'S NOPLACE TO BE FOUND!
CLOSING TIME, MESSIEURS! YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE!
HE'S SLIPPED OUR NET AGAIN! I DON'T KNOW HOW HE DID IT THIS TIME!

I MAY LOOK LIKE TOULOUSE-LAUTREC, BUT I'M NOT TOO LOOSE TO TRUCK!
KNEES, DO YO' STUFF!
REPARATIONS
MOULIN ROUGE
WHAT'RE YOU GAWKING AT? I THOUGHT YOU FRENCH WERE SUPPOSED TO BE BLASÉ!
(PFFFFFFF!) UNA CERVEZA, POR FAVOR!
I'M SORRY, SIR! THE NEAREST "CERVEZA" IS SIX HUNDRED MILES TO THE SOUTH OF HERE!
WELL, WHATEVER IT TAKES! A MAN CANNOT LIVE WITHOUT CERVEZA!
285 KM
ESPAGNE
AT THE SPANISH BORDER FREDDY NARROWLY ESCAPES PRISON, TORTURE, AND/OR DEATH, SAVED ONLY BY THE GUARDIA CIVIL'S INABILITY TO UNDERSTAND THE FAT ONE'S TONGUE.
THAT SURE IS A SILLY-LOOKING HAT YOU'RE WEARING!
¿QUÉ ES, GORDO?
IN BARCELONA FREDDY AVOIDS THE ARCS OF GOLD FOR FEAR OF MEETING ANDRÉ, AND GOES TO ANOTHER BURGERY.
MUCHAS "JUAPPERS" POR FAVOR, CON VARIOS FRENCH FRIES Y COCÓLAS ALSO TAMBIEN... OMYGOSH!
YOU'RE NOT RUNNING AWAY THIS TIME, AMIGO! WE HAVE THE PLACE SURROUNDED!


THERE'S A LADDER LEADING UPWARD!
ACROSS THE ROOFTOPS! IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE!
LEAPING ACROSS THE NARROW STREETS, FREDDY TRAVERSES THE BARRIO GOTICO.
SUDDENLY HE COMES UPON A GROTESQUE APPARITION...
GOOD LORD! WHAT A BUILDING! SOMEONE MUST HAVE SLIPPED ME SOME L.S.D.!

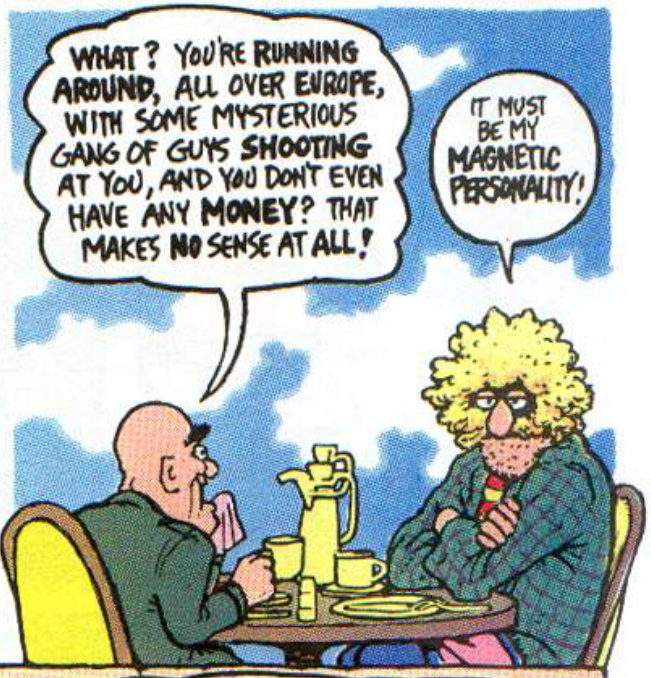

WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE? SUPERMAN?
WHY CAN'T YOU AMERICAN TOURISTS USE THE STREETS LIKE EVERYONE ELSE?
(GASP!) I... I DIDN'T SEE YOU!
DO YOU LIVE HERE? I'M BEING CHASED BY A BUNCH OF TERRORISTS!
HA HA HA! WHAT FERTILE IMAGINATIONS YOU YANKEES HAVE! OUR STREETS HERE ARE AS SAFE AS ANY PLACE IN THE WORLD, I ASSURE YOU!
PLEASE ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF! I AM PABLO PEGASO, ARTIST AND AUTOMOBILE AFICIONADO!
THIS IS MY STUDIO! WILL YOU COME IN?
HERE'S MY LATEST PIECE, "BERSERK ROAD-RUNNER"... WHAT DO YOU THINK?
VERY INTERESTING — BUT WHAT ABOUT...
GO ON! WIND IT UP!
POK POK POK POK POK POK!
NOW DO YOU BELIEVE ME?
QUICKLY! TO THE GARAGE!

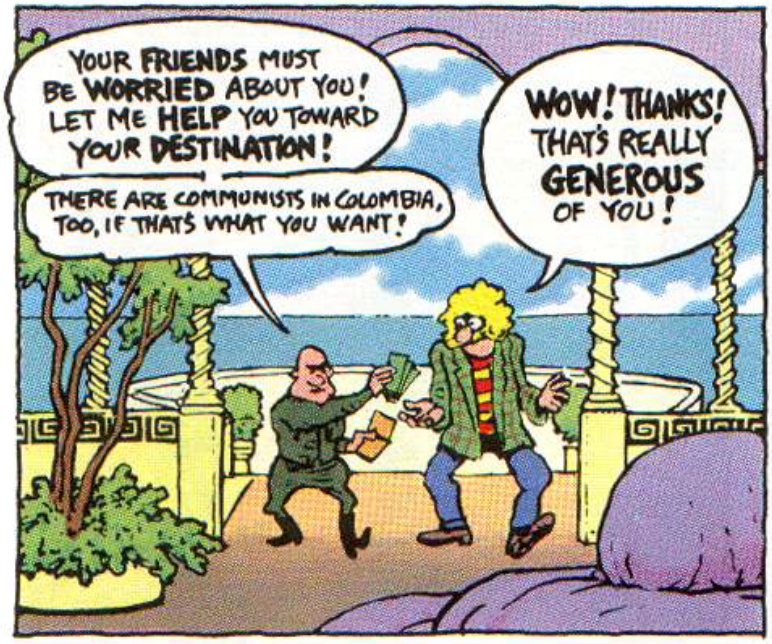

I'VE A CAR THAT CAN OUTRUN ANY SURFACE VEHICLE IN THE WORLD!
I BUILT IT MYSELF!
BASICALLY, IT'S A BOLT-ON FRONT-WHEEL DRIVE UNIT ATTACHED TO AN OLD CIVIL WAR IL-16!
THE UNORTHODOX BUT SWIFT AUTOMOBILE IS SOON CRUISING UP THE WIDE EXPRESSWAY THAT FOLLOWS THE MEDITERRANEAN COAST. AS DAWN BREAKS, THEY CAN SEE THE ALPS SILHOUETTED IN THE DISTANCE.


IS THAT PLACE YOURS, TOO? WHAT ARE YOU ANYWAY, SOME KIND OF HEREDITARY ARISTOCRAT?
NOPE! I'VE MADE EVERYTHING I OWN THROUGH HARD WORK!

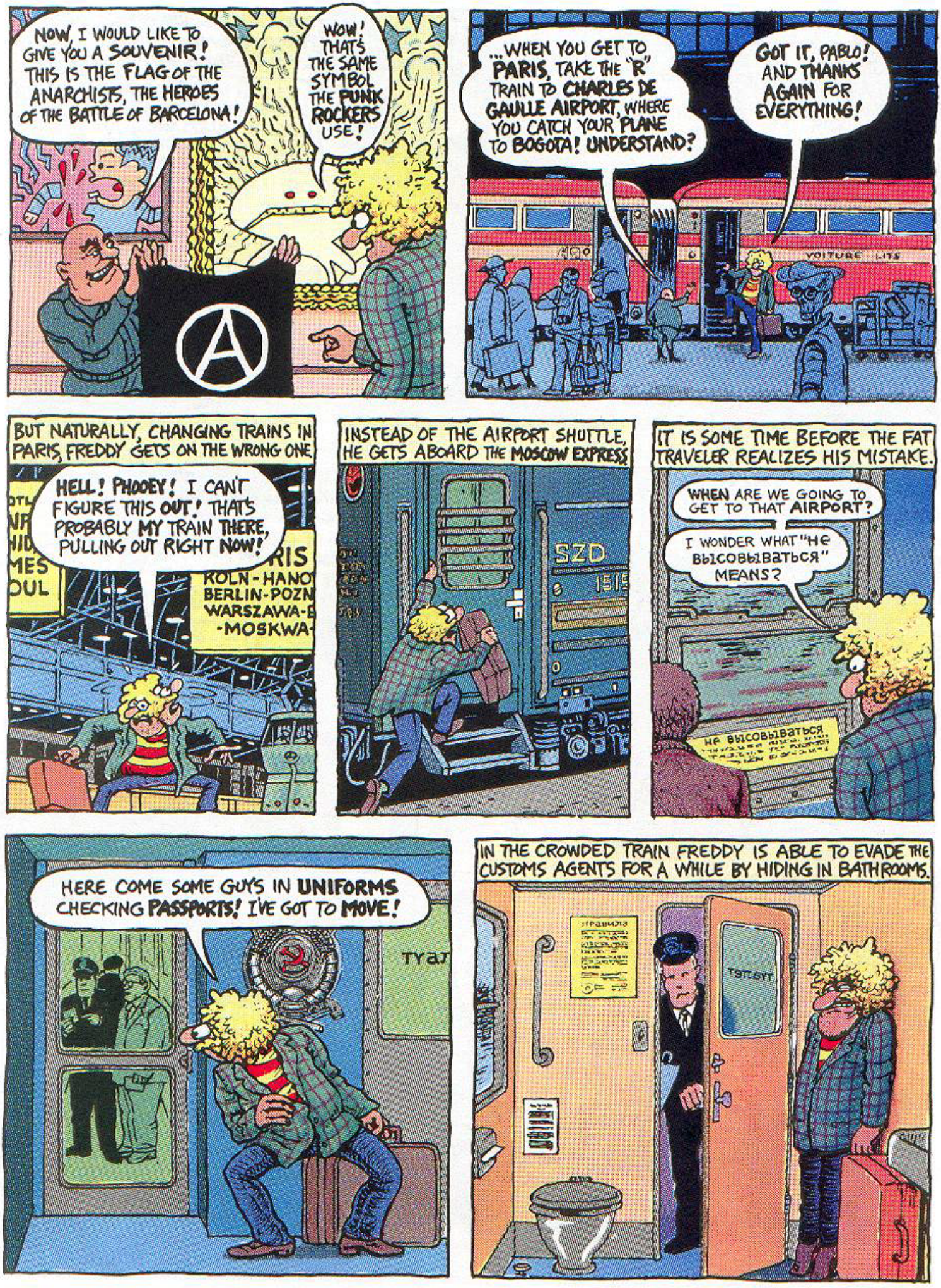
OVER A LEISURELY BREAKFAST, PABLO PEGASO TELLS FAT FREDDY SOME DETAILS OF HIS CAREER.
I EARN MONEY FROM MY INVENTIONS! SOME OF THEM, LIKE THE AIRPLANE HIGHWAY CONVERTER, NEVER REALLY CAUGHT ON, BUT OTHERS LIKE THE YOGURT-SLICING MACHINE WERE QUITE SUCCESSFUL!
WOW! YOU INVENTED SLICED YOGURT?

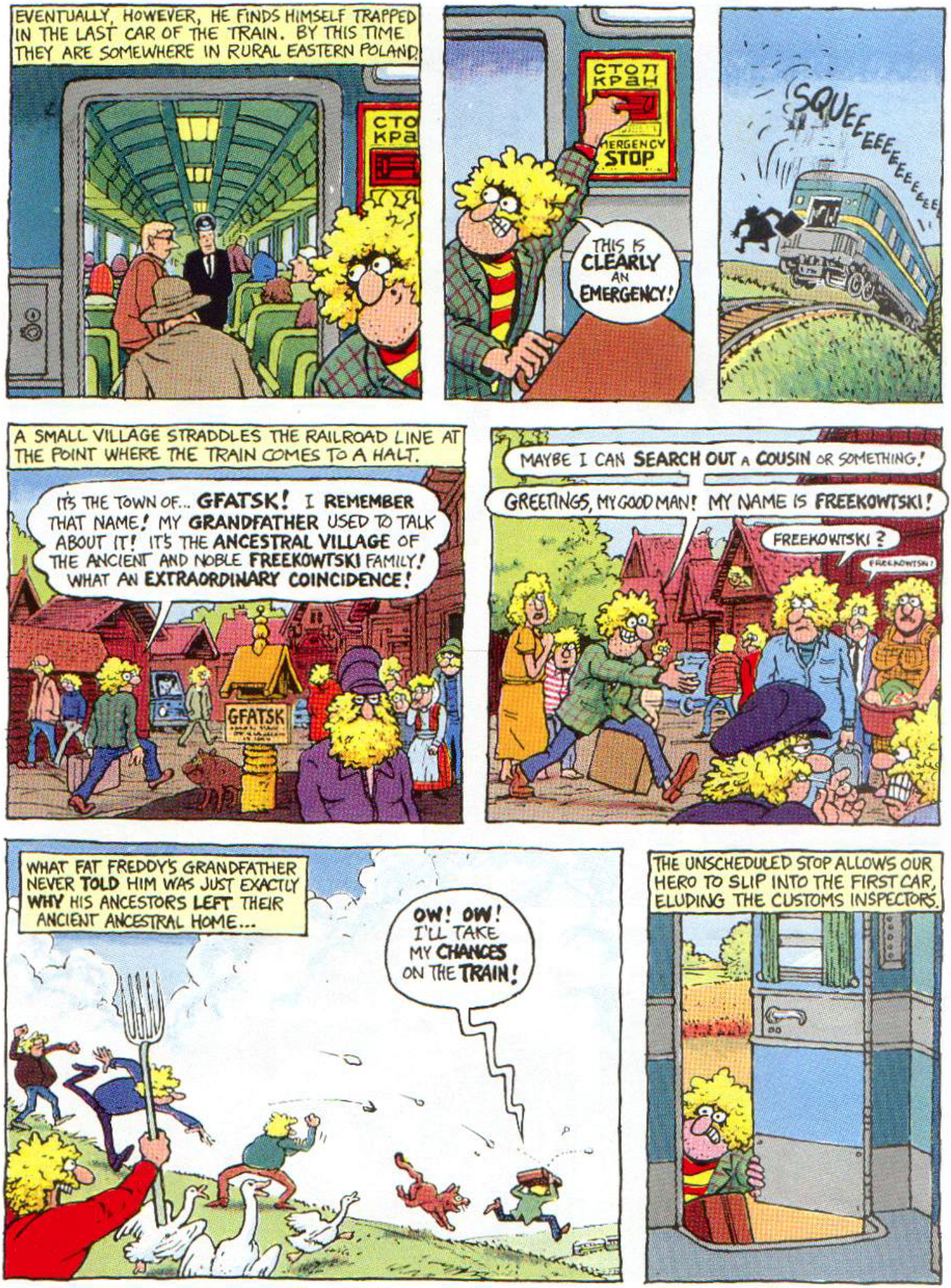
IN THE CIVIL WAR I WAS A MESSENGER IN THE SERVICE OF THE ANARCHIST MILITIA! WE WERE ALLIED WITH THE COMMUNISTS AT THE TIME...
THERE WAS THIS RUSSIAN, COLONEL KAKOV... HE'S IN THE INNER CIRCLE BACK IN MOSCOW NOW...
COMMUNISTS? WOW! I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED ABOUT COMMUNISM! I ALWAYS WANTED TO VISIT MOSCOW! BUT I'M ON MY WAY TO BOGOTA, COLOMBIA! I WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET MY FRIENDS THERE, BUT I RAN OUT OF MONEY!

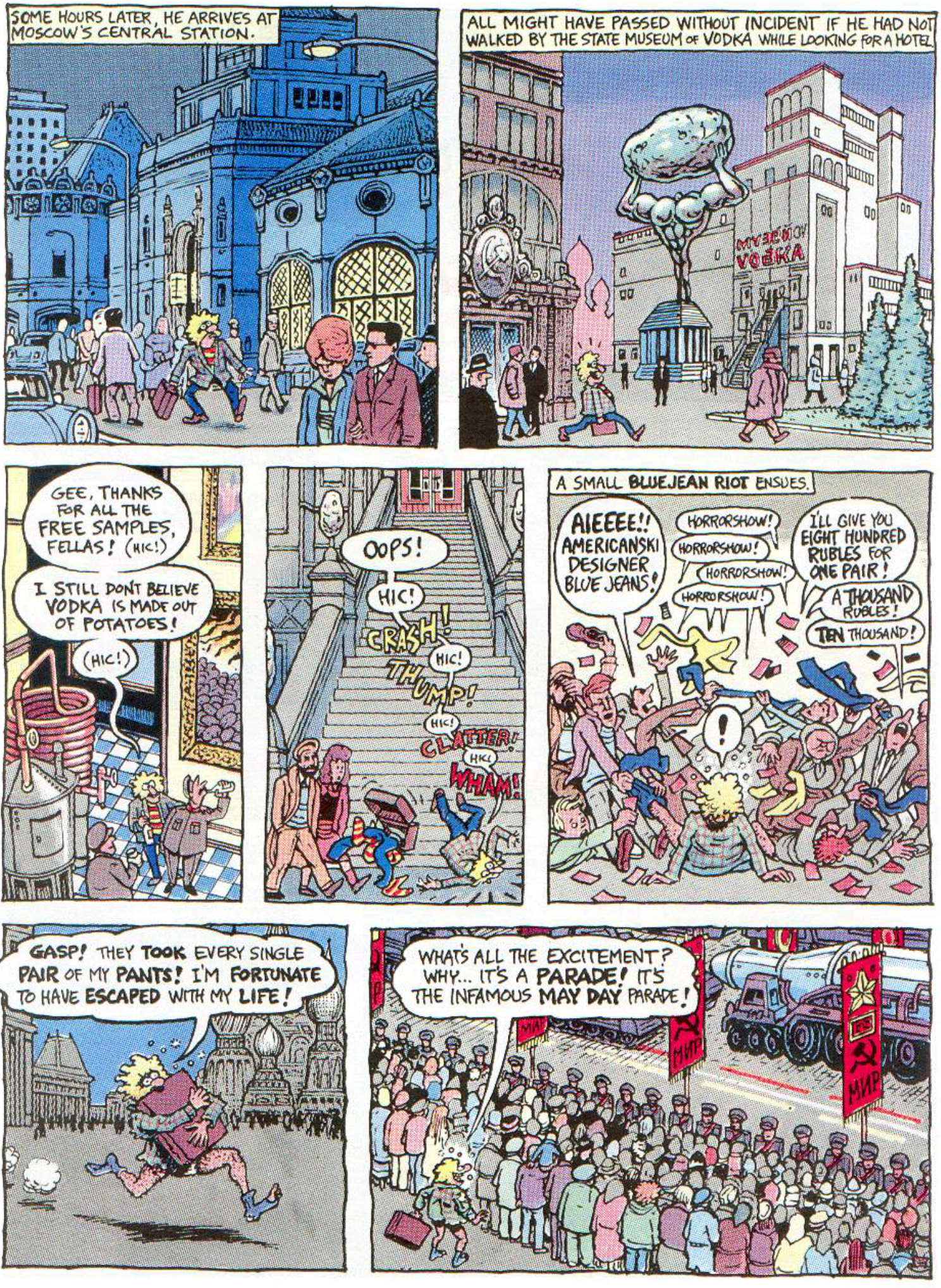

WHAT? YOU'RE RUNNING AROUND, ALL OVER EUROPE, WITH SOME MYSTERIOUS GANG OF GUYS SHOOTING AT YOU, AND YOU DON'T EVEN HAVE ANY MONEY? THAT MAKES NO SENSE AT ALL!
IT MUST BE MY MAGNETIC PERSONALITY!

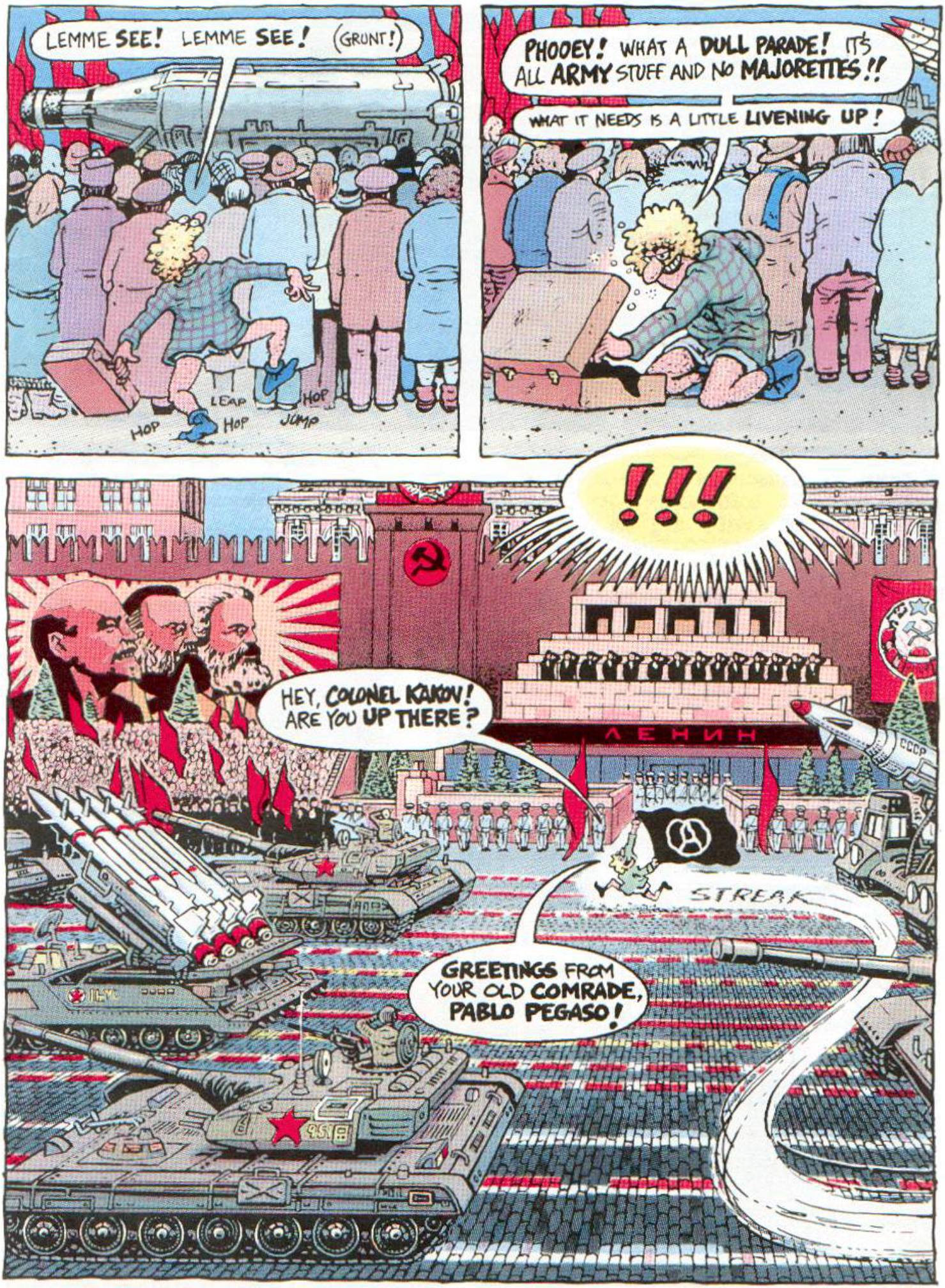

YOUR FRIENDS MUST BE WORRIED ABOUT YOU! LET ME HELP YOU TOWARD YOUR DESTINATION!
THERE ARE COMMUNISTS IN COLOMBIA, TOO, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT!
WOW! THANKS! THAT'S REALLY GENEROUS OF YOU!

AH! HERE'S THE TAILOR WITH YOUR NEW CLOTHES! I HAD HIM MAKE TWELVE COPIES OF WHAT YOU WERE WEARING!

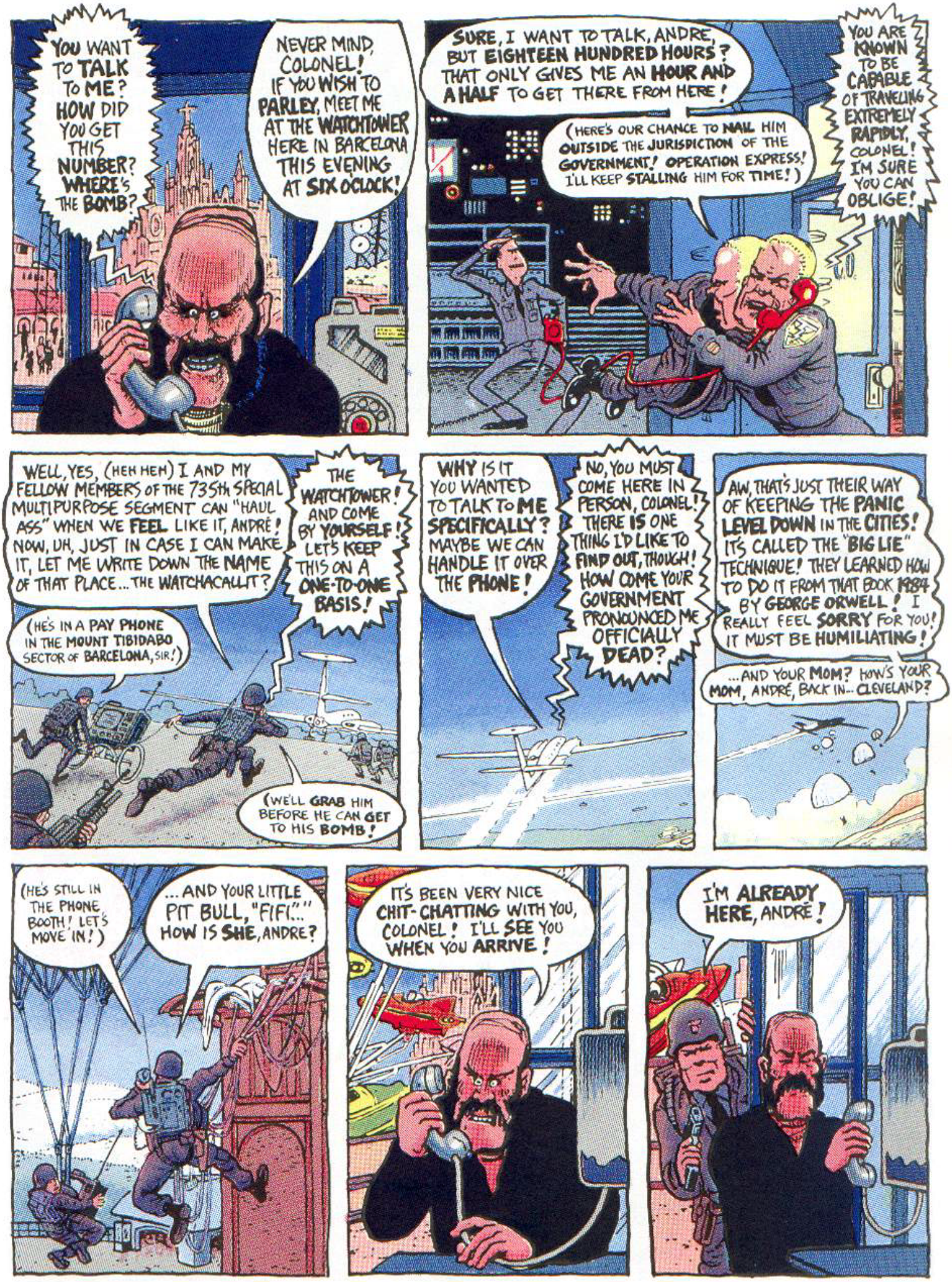

NOW, I WOULD LIKE TO GIVE YOU A SOUVENIR! THIS IS THE FLAG OF THE ANARCHISTS, THE HEROES OF THE BATTLE OF BARCELONA!
WOW! THAT'S THE SAME SYMBOL THE PUNK ROCKERS USE!
...WHEN YOU GET TO PARIS, TAKE THE "R" TRAIN TO CHARLES DE GAULLE AIRPORT, WHERE YOU CATCH YOUR PLANE TO BOGOTA! UNDERSTAND?
GOT IT, PABLO! AND THANKS AGAIN FOR EVERYTHING!
VOITURE
BUT NATURALLY, CHANGING TRAINS IN PARIS, FREDDY GETS ON THE WRONG ONE.
HELL! PHOOEY! I CAN'T FIGURE THIS OUT! THAT'S PROBABLY MY TRAIN THERE, PULLING OUT RIGHT NOW!
ROLN-HANO
BERLIN-POZN
WARSZAWA-
-MOSKWA-
INSTEAD OF THE AIRPORT SHUTTLE, HE GETS ABOARD THE MOSCOW EXPRESS
SZD
IT IS SOME TIME BEFORE THE FAT TRAVELER REALIZES HIS MISTAKE.
WHEN ARE WE GOING TO GET TO THAT AIRPORT?
I WONDER WHAT "НЕ ВЫСОВЫВАТЬСЯ" MEANS?
НЕ ВЫСОВЫВАТЬСЯ
HERE COME SOME GUYS IN UNIFORMS CHECKING PASSPORTS! I'VE GOT TO MOVE!
TYAJ
IN THE CROWDED TRAIN FREDDY IS ABLE TO EVADE THE CUSTOMS AGENTS FOR A WHILE BY HIDING IN BATHROOMS.

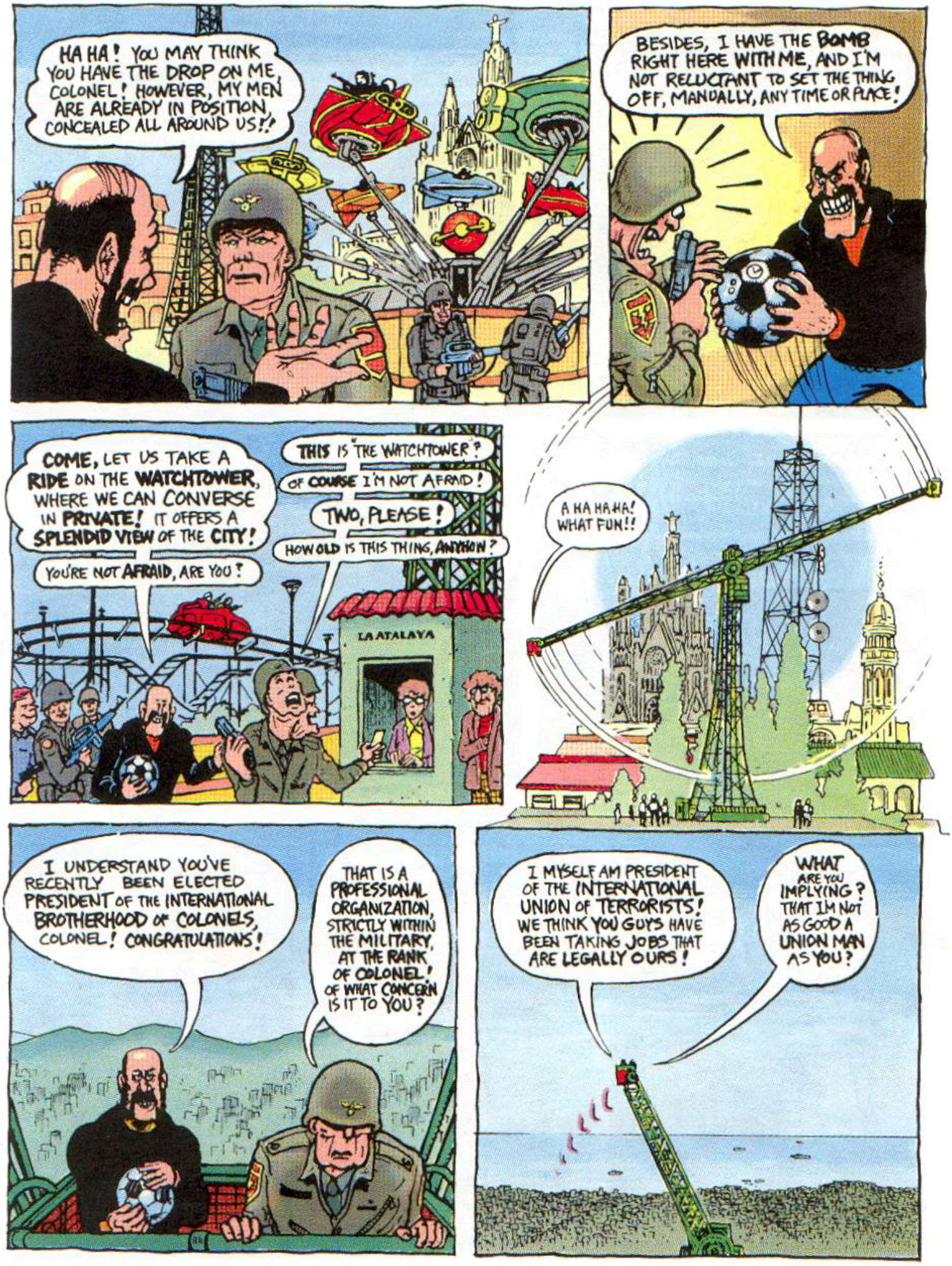

EVENTUALLY, HOWEVER, HE FINDS HIMSELF TRAPPED IN THE LAST CAR OF THE TRAIN. BY THIS TIME THEY ARE SOMEWHERE IN RURAL EASTERN POLAND.
СТО
KPa
СТОП
KPaH
MERGENCY
STOP
THIS IS CLEARLY AN EMERGENCY!
SQUEEEEEEEEEEEE!
A SMALL VILLAGE STRADDLES THE RAILROAD LINE AT THE POINT WHERE THE TRAIN COMES TO A HALT.
IT'S THE TOWN OF... GFATSK! I REMEMBER THAT NAME! MY GRANDFATHER USED TO TALK ABOUT IT! IT'S THE ANCESTRAL VILLAGE OF THE ANCIENT AND NOBLE FREEKOWTSKI FAMILY! WHAT AN EXTRAORDINARY COINCIDENCE!
GFATSK
MAYBE I CAN SEARCH OUT A COUSIN OR SOMETHING!
GREETINGS, MY GOOD MAN! MY NAME IS FREEKOWTSKI!
FREEKOWTSKI?
FREEKOWTSKI!
WHAT FAT FREDDY'S GRANDFATHER NEVER TOLD HIM WAS JUST EXACTLY WHY HIS ANCESTORS LEFT THEIR ANCIENT ANCESTRAL HOME...
OW! OW! I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES ON THE TRAIN!
THE UNSCHEDULED STOP ALLOWS OUR HERO TO SLIP INTO THE FIRST CAR, ELUDING THE CUSTOMS INSPECTORS.

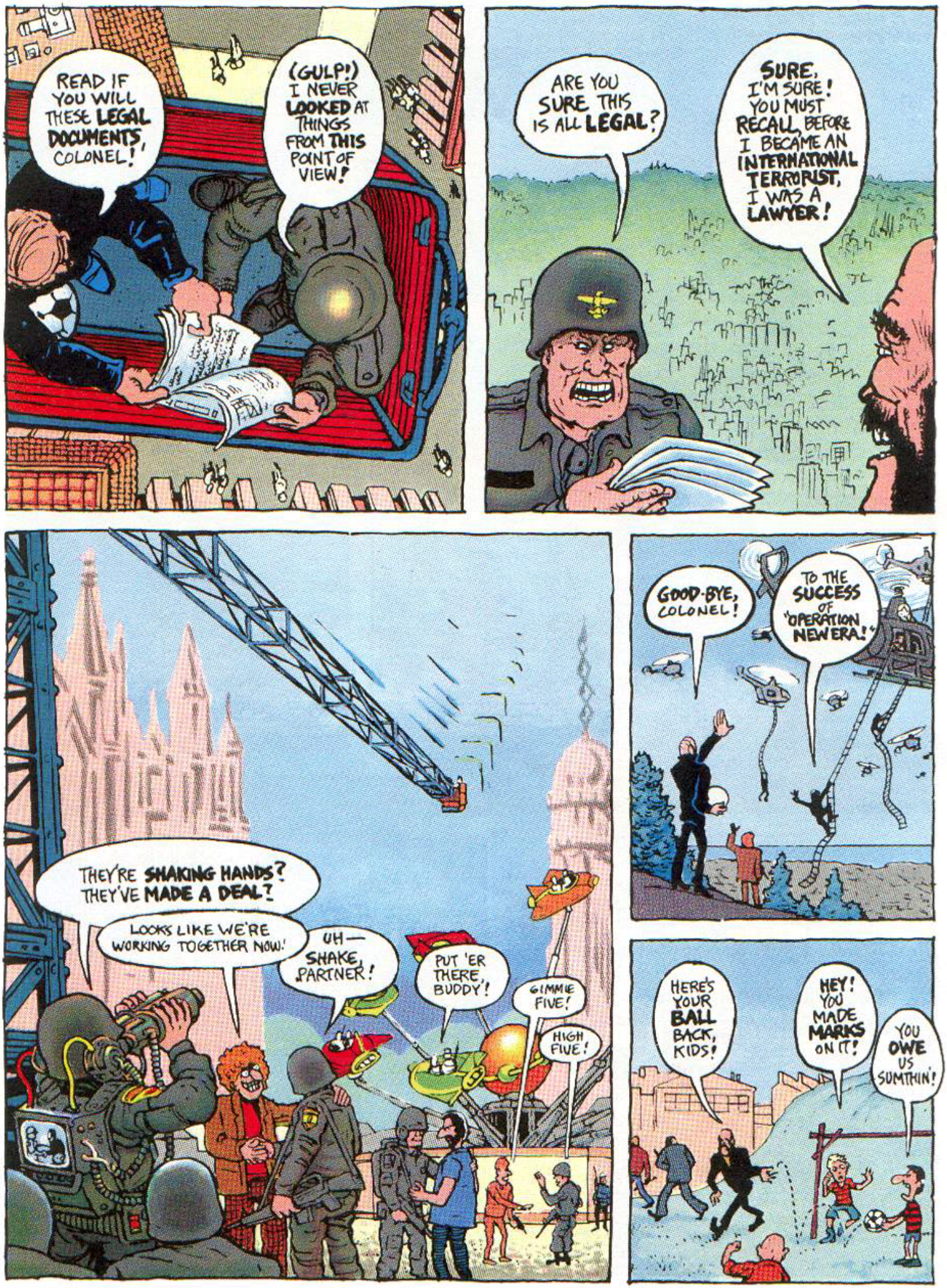

SOME HOURS LATER, HE ARRIVES AT MOSCOW'S CENTRAL STATION.
ALL MIGHT HAVE PASSED WITHOUT INCIDENT IF HE HAD NOT WALKED BY THE STATE MUSEUM OF VODKA WHILE LOOKING FOR A HOTEL
VODKA
GEE, THANKS FOR ALL THE FREE SAMPLES, FELLAS! (HIC!)
I STILL DON'T BELIEVE VODKA IS MADE OUT OF POTATOES!
(HIC!)
OOPS!
HIC!
CRASH!
HIC!
THUMP!
HIC!
CLATTER!
HIC!
WHAM!
A SMALL BLUEJEAN RIOT ENSUES.
AIEEEE!! AMERICANSKI DESIGNER BLUE JEANS!
HORRORSHOW!
HORRORSHOW!
HORRORSHOW!
HORRORSHOW!
I'LL GIVE YOU EIGHT HUNDRED RUBLES FOR ONE PAIR!
A THOUSAND RUBLES!
TEN THOUSAND!
!
GASP! THEY TOOK EVERY SINGLE PAIR OF MY PANTS! I'M FORTUNATE TO HAVE ESCAPED WITH MY LIFE!
WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT? WHY... IT'S A PARADE! IT'S THE INFAMOUS MAY DAY PARADE!
MAY
МИР
МИР

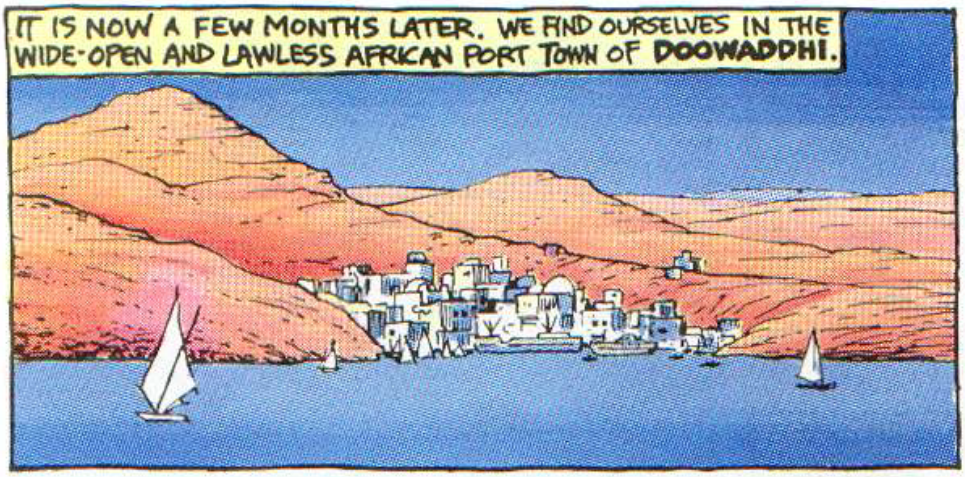

LEMME SEE! LEMME SEE! (GRUNT!)
HOP
HOP
LEAP
HOP
JUMP
PHOOEY! WHAT A DULL PARADE! IT'S ALL ARMY STUFF AND NO MAJORETTES!!
WHAT IT NEEDS IS A LITTLE LIVENING UP!
!!!
HEY, COLONEL KAKOV! ARE YOU UP THERE?
ЛЕНИН
СССР
STREAK
GREETINGS FROM YOUR OLD COMRADE, PABLO PEGASO!

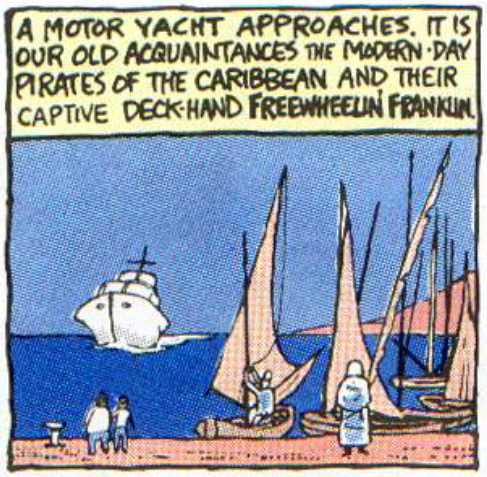
MEANWHILE, AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF COLONEL CORNBELT, A HEATED DRESSING-DOWN IS TAKING PLACE.
YOU! WE'VE TRACED THE GENERAL BREAKDOWN IN OUR OPERATION TO YOU! I'M DEMOTING YOU TO THE RANK OF PRIVATE!
YOU CAN'T! I'M ALREADY A PRIVATE!
COLONEL, SIR, ONE OF OUR OPERATIVES REPORTS ANDRÉ IS IN BARCELONA!
WELL, AT LEAST HE CAN'T CAUSE US ANY TROUBLE FROM THERE!
C.O.
DAMN THE GOVERNMENT! DAMN THE PRESS! AND DAMN ALL THOSE PEOPLE WHO BELIEVE WHATEVER THEY READ! IF I WERE IN COMMAND OF THIS CHICKENSHIT CONTINENT THERE WOULD BE SOME CHANGES MADE, I GUARANTEE YOU!
ULTRA MEGA MEDIA NEWS SOURCE TIMES
ANDRE THE HYENA
ME... COLONEL CORNBELT, LEADER OF THE ENTIRE FREE WORLD...
I'D HAVE TO CHANGE MY RANK, FOR ONE THING...
TELEPHONE MESSAGE, COLONEL!
DON'T BOTHER ME NOW! I'M THINKING ABOUT IMPORTANT THINGS!
CO
IT'S ANDRÉ THE HYENA, SIR! HE'S CALLING FROM A PAY PHONE IN BARCELONA!
ANDRÉ?! LET ME TALK TO THAT SON OF A BITCH!


YOU WANT TO TALK TO ME? HOW DID YOU GET THIS NUMBER? WHERE'S THE BOMB?
NEVER MIND, COLONEL! IF YOU WISH TO PARLEY, MEET ME AT THE WATCHTOWER HERE IN BARCELONA THIS EVENING AT SIX O'CLOCK!
SURE, I WANT TO TALK, ANDRE, BUT EIGHTEEN HUNDRED HOURS? THAT ONLY GIVES ME AN HOUR AND A HALF TO GET THERE FROM HERE!
(HERE'S OUR CHANCE TO NAIL HIM OUTSIDE THE JURISDICTION OF THE GOVERNMENT! OPERATION EXPRESS! I'LL KEEP STALLING HIM FOR TIME!)
YOU ARE KNOWN TO BE CAPABLE OF TRAVELING EXTREMELY RAPIDLY, COLONEL! I'M SURE YOU CAN OBLIGE!
WELL, YES, (HEH HEH) I AND MY FELLOW MEMBERS OF THE 735th SPECIAL MULTIPURPOSE SEGMENT CAN "HAUL ASS" WHEN WE FEEL LIKE IT, ANDRÉ! NOW, UH, JUST IN CASE I CAN MAKE IT, LET ME WRITE DOWN THE NAME OF THAT PLACE... THE WATCHACALLIT?
THE WATCHTOWER! AND COME BY YOURSELF! LET'S KEEP THIS ON A ONE-TO-ONE BASIS!
(HE'S IN A PAY PHONE IN THE MOUNT TIBIDABO SECTOR OF BARCELONA, SIR!)
(WE'LL GRAB HIM BEFORE HE CAN GET TO HIS BOMB!
WHY IS IT YOU WANTED TO TALK TO ME SPECIFICALLY? MAYBE WE CAN HANDLE IT OVER THE PHONE!
NO, YOU MUST COME HERE IN PERSON, COLONEL! THERE IS ONE THING I'D LIKE TO FIND OUT, THOUGH! HOW COME YOUR GOVERNMENT PRONOUNCED ME OFFICIALLY DEAD?
AW, THAT'S JUST THEIR WAY OF KEEPING THE PANIC LEVEL DOWN IN THE CITIES! IT'S CALLED THE "BIG LIE" TECHNIQUE! THEY LEARNED HOW TO DO IT FROM THAT BOOK 1984 BY GEORGE ORWELL! I REALLY FEEL SORRY FOR YOU! IT MUST BE HUMILIATING!
...AND YOUR MOM? HOW'S YOUR MOM, ANDRÉ, BACK IN... CLEVELAND?
(HE'S STILL IN THE PHONE BOOTH! LET'S MOVE IN!)
...AND YOUR LITTLE PIT BULL, "FIFI"... HOW IS SHE, ANDRE?
IT'S BEEN VERY NICE CHIT-CHATTING WITH YOU, COLONEL! I'LL SEE YOU WHEN YOU ARRIVE!
I'M ALREADY HERE, ANDRÉ!

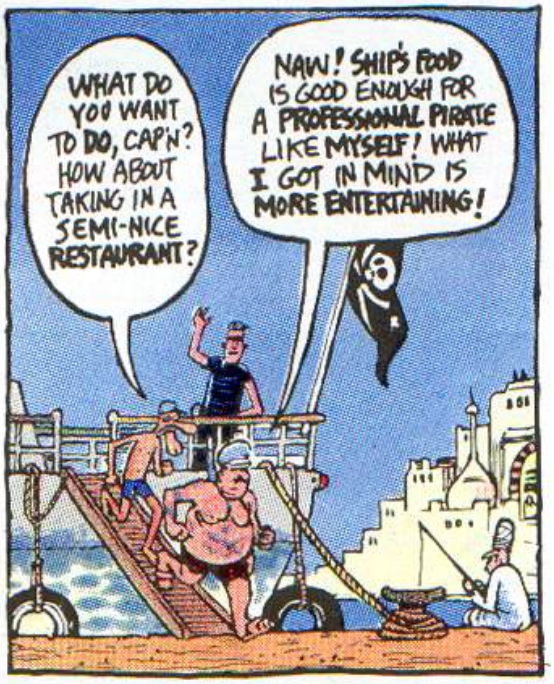

HA HA! YOU MAY THINK YOU HAVE THE DROP ON ME, COLONEL! HOWEVER, MY MEN ARE ALREADY IN POSITION, CONCEALED ALL AROUND US!!
BESIDES, I HAVE THE BOMB RIGHT HERE WITH ME, AND I'M NOT RELUCTANT TO SET THE THING OFF, MANUALLY, ANY TIME OR PLACE!
COME, LET US TAKE A RIDE ON THE WATCHTOWER, WHERE WE CAN CONVERSE IN PRIVATE! IT OFFERS A SPLENDID VIEW OF THE CITY!
YOU'RE NOT AFRAID, ARE YOU?
THIS IS THE WATCHTOWER?
OF COURSE I'M NOT AFRAID!
TWO, PLEASE!
HOW OLD IS THIS THING, ANYHOW?
LA ATALAYA
A HA HA HA! WHAT FUN!!
I UNDERSTAND YOU'VE RECENTLY BEEN ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD OF COLONELS, COLONEL! CONGRATULATIONS!
THAT IS A PROFESSIONAL ORGANIZATION, STRICTLY WITHIN THE MILITARY, AT THE RANK OF COLONEL! OF WHAT CONCERN IS IT TO YOU?
I MYSELF AM PRESIDENT OF THE INTERNATIONAL UNION OF TERRORISTS! WE THINK YOU GUYS HAVE BEEN TAKING JOBS THAT ARE LEGALLY OURS!
WHAT ARE YOU IMPLYING? THAT I'M NOT AS GOOD A UNION MAN AS YOU?

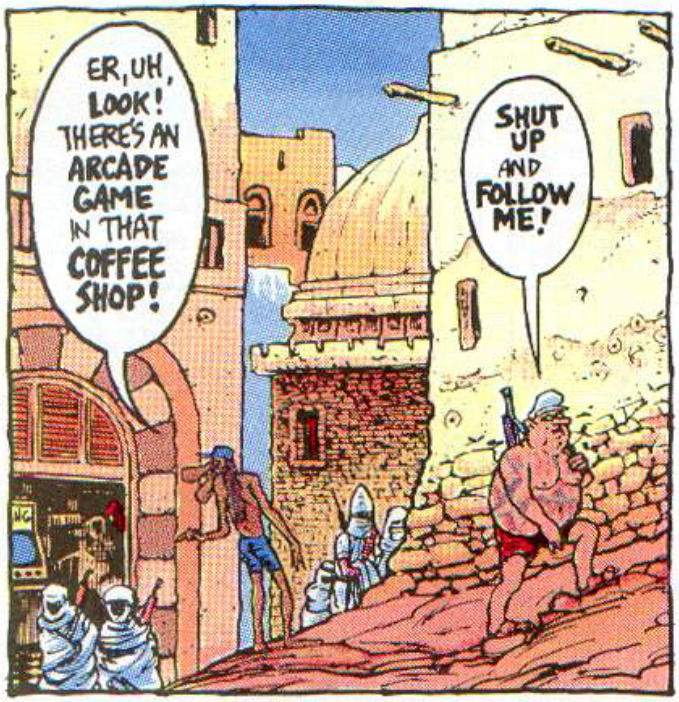

READ IF YOU WILL THESE LEGAL DOCUMENTS, COLONEL!
(GULP!) I NEVER LOOKED AT THINGS FROM THIS POINT OF VIEW!
ARE YOU SURE THIS IS ALL LEGAL?
SURE, I'M SURE! YOU MUST RECALL, BEFORE I BECAME AN INTERNATIONAL TERRORIST, I WAS A LAWYER!
THEY'RE SHAKING HANDS? THEY'VE MADE A DEAL?
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE WORKING TOGETHER NOW!
UH— SHAKE, PARTNER!
PUT 'ER THERE, BUDDY!
GIMME FIVE!
HIGH FIVE!
GOOD-BYE, COLONEL!
TO THE SUCCESS OF "OPERATION NEW ERA!"
HERE'S YOUR BALL BACK, KIDS!
HEY! YOU MADE MARKS ON IT!
YOU OWE US SUMTHIN'!


IT IS NOW A FEW MONTHS LATER. WE FIND OURSELVES IN THE WIDE-OPEN AND LAWLESS AFRICAN PORT TOWN OF DOOWADDHI.


A MOTOR YACHT APPROACHES. IT IS OUR OLD ACQUAINTANCES THE MODERN-DAY PIRATES OF THE CARIBBEAN AND THEIR CAPTIVE DECK-HAND FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN.

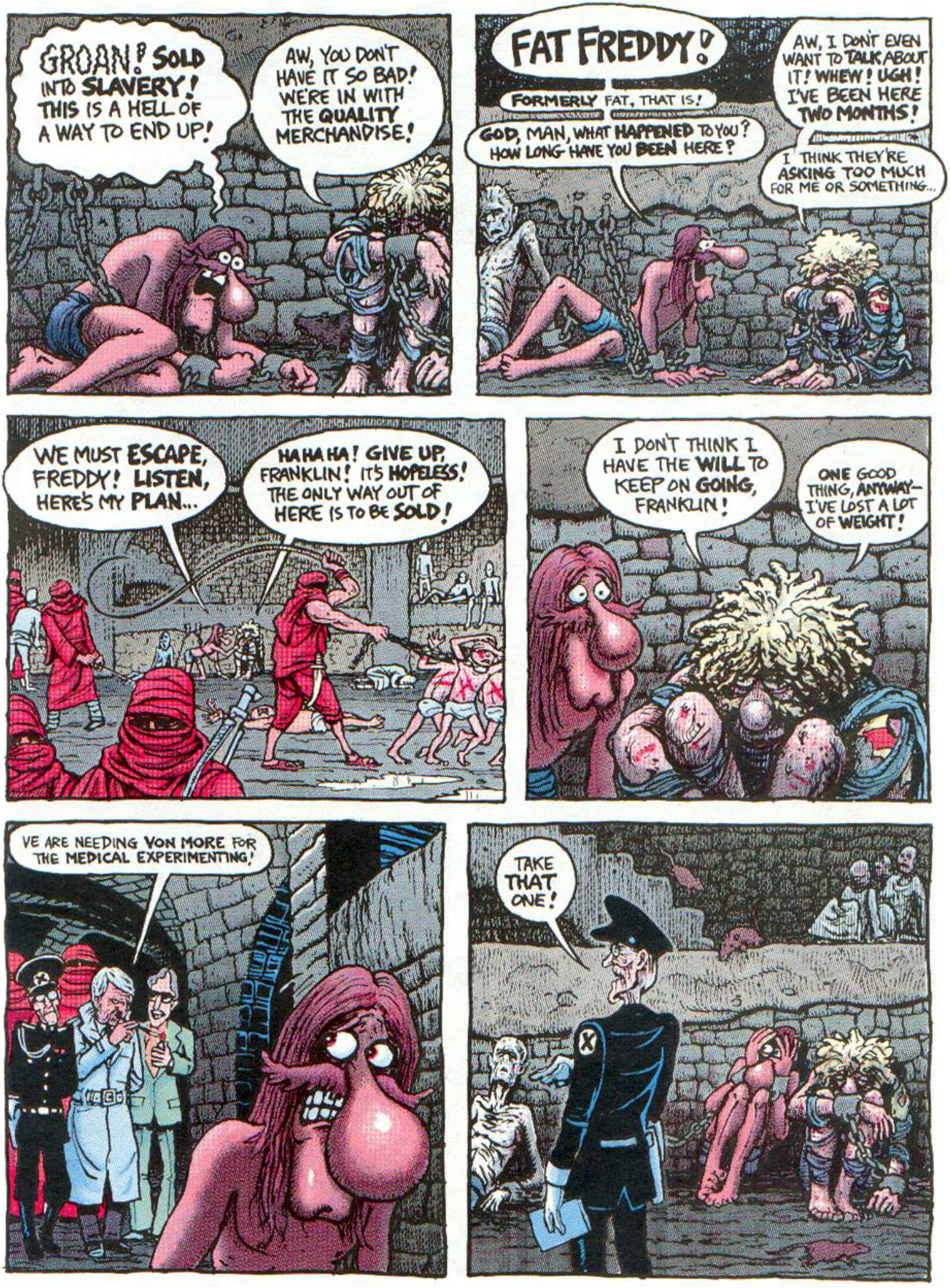
ALL RIGHT, MEN, JUST BECAUSE IT'S YOUR FIRST SHORE LEAVE SINCE WE CROSSED THE ATLANTIC, DON'T BE MISBEHAVING YOURSELVES!
HOLD ON THERE, PROFESSOR! YOU'RE STAYING WITH ME!


WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO, CAP'N? HOW ABOUT TAKING IN A SEMI-NICE RESTAURANT?
NAW! SHIP'S FOOD IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR A PROFESSIONAL PIRATE LIKE MYSELF! WHAT I GOT IN MIND IS MORE ENTERTAINING!

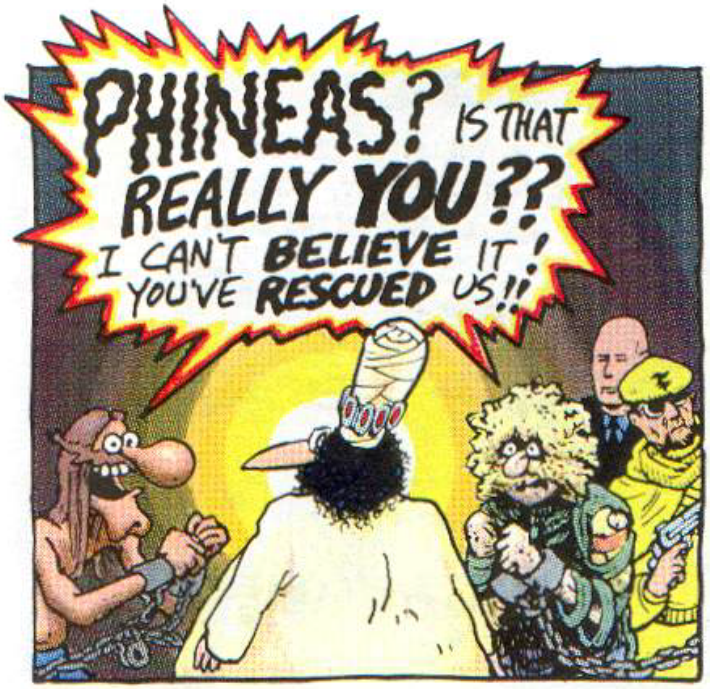

ER, UH, LOOK! THERE'S AN ARCADE GAME IN THAT COFFEE SHOP!
SHUT UP AND FOLLOW ME!

IN HERE!
WHAT IS THIS, SOME KIND OF MARKET?

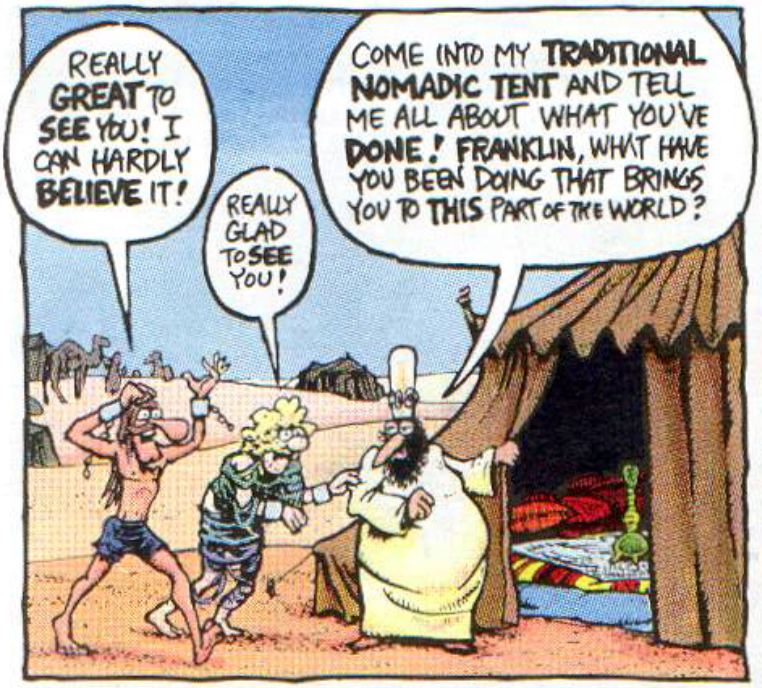
THAT'S RIGHT! IT'S THE SLAVE MARKET!
GOOD LORD! (CHOKE!)
LOTS OF HIGH-QUALITY MERCHANDISE THIS SEASON!
YES, THERE'S BEEN A LARGE TURNOVER THIS LAST WEEK! WHAT WERE YOU INTERESTED IN?
A COOK!
SHADDUP! I WANNA LOOK AROUND!
THIS ONE USED TO BE A COOK!
LOOKS BETTER THAN OUR COOK!
THE PROFESSOR HERE KNOWS HOW TO READ AND WRITE! I'LL TRADE YOU EVEN FOR THE COOK!
DONE!
SNAP
CLIC


GROAN! SOLD INTO SLAVERY! THIS IS A HELL OF A WAY TO END UP!
AW, YOU DON'T HAVE IT SO BAD! WE'RE IN WITH THE QUALITY MERCHANDISE!
FAT FREDDY!
FORMERLY FAT, THAT IS!
GOD, MAN, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN HERE?
AW, I DON'T EVEN WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT! WHEW! UGH! I'VE BEEN HERE TWO MONTHS!
I THINK THEY'RE ASKING TOO MUCH FOR ME OR SOMETHING...
WE MUST ESCAPE, FREDDY! LISTEN, HERE'S MY PLAN...
HA HA HA! GIVE UP, FRANKLIN! IT'S HOPELESS! THE ONLY WAY OUT OF HERE IS TO BE SOLD!
I DON'T THINK I HAVE THE WILL TO KEEP ON GOING, FRANKLIN!
ONE GOOD THING, ANYWAY— I'VE LOST A LOT OF WEIGHT!
VE ARE NEEDING VON MORE FOR THE MEDICAL EXPERIMENTING!
TAKE THAT ONE!

MY GUESS IS WE'LL BE BOUGHT BY SOME FAT, GREASY, S.O.B. LIKE THAT ONE COMING IN THE DOOR!
I HEARD THAT REMARK!
سمين ومشحم في الحقيقة! يا دلال، ما ثمن ابني الشيطان كشري الكلام ضد الحائط؟
SOLD FOR SEVENTEEN MILLION NEW UNITS TO THE OBESE, OLEAGINOUS GENTLEMAN IN THE YELLOW PALANQUIN!
THERE'S NOTHING TO BE ALARMED ABOUT! IT'S ME! YOUR OLD ROOMMATE PHINEAS!


PHINEAS? IS THAT REALLY YOU??
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! YOU'VE RESCUED US!!

ARE WE EVER GLAD TO SEE YOU!!!
...AND ESPECIALLY LOOKING SO, UH... SO GOOD! WHAT LUCK! MAN, GOOD TO SEE YOU!

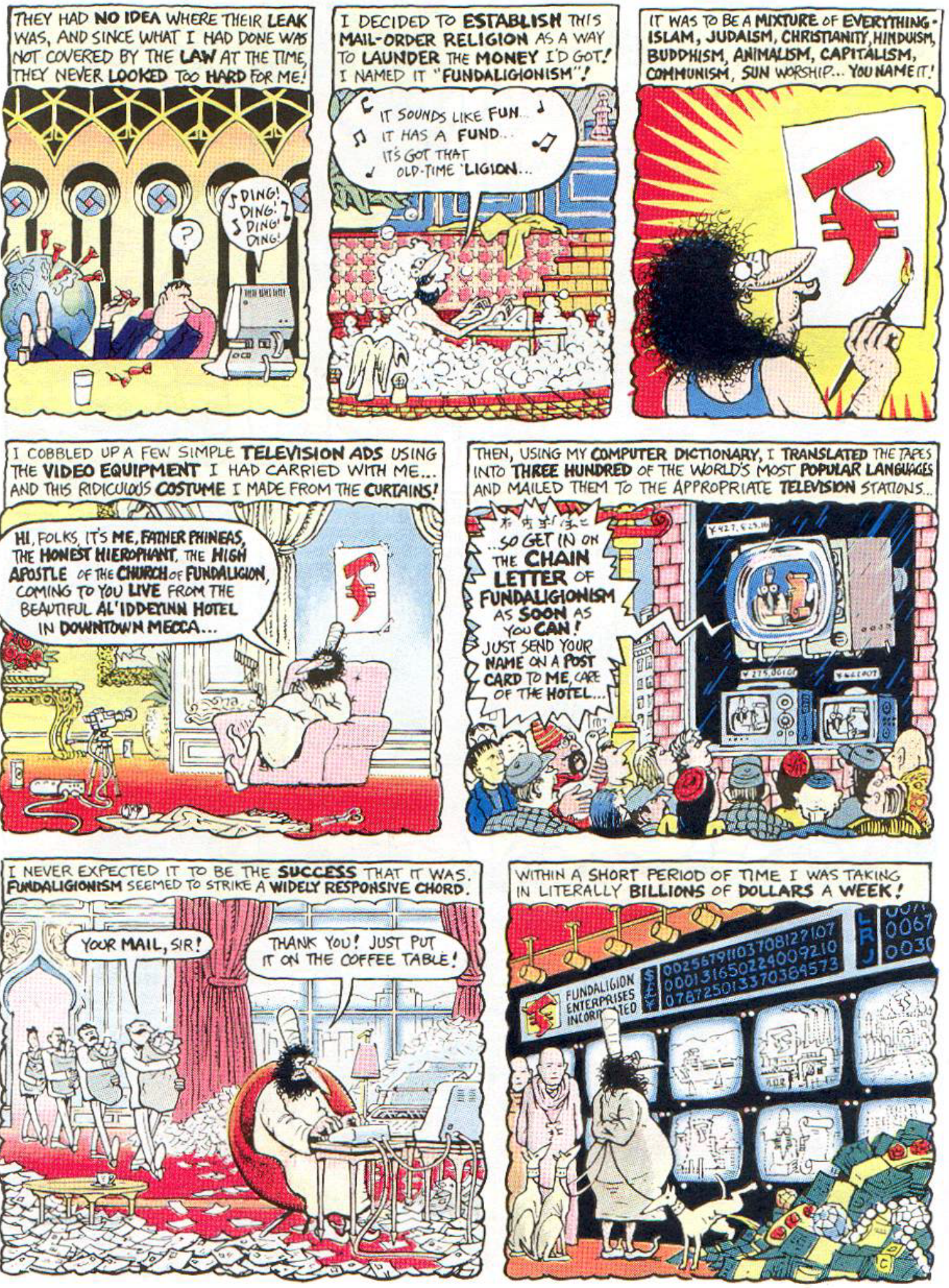

REALLY GREAT TO SEE YOU! I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT!
REALLY GLAD TO SEE YOU!
COME INTO MY TRADITIONAL NOMADIC TENT AND TELL ME ALL ABOUT WHAT YOU'VE DONE! FRANKLIN, WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN DOING THAT BRINGS YOU TO THIS PART OF THE WORLD?

WELL, I'VE BEEN DOING A LOT OF HASHISH, MAINLY! HOW ABOUT YOURSELF?
AND YOU, FREDDY? HOW DID YOU COME TO BE IN SUCH A DEPLORABLE SITUATION?

OH, I DON'T EVEN WANT TO THINK ABOUT IT! TELL US ABOUT YOURSELF! WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON? LOOKS LIKE THE WORLD HAS BEEN GOOD TO YOU!
AH, YES! I HAVE COME QUITE A DISTANCE SINCE WE PARTED!

FIRST THING, THE STUPID IGNORANT SECURITY GUARD AT THE AIRPORT DIRECTED ME TO THE WRONG AIR LINE...
...S THE OTHER DIRECTI... ...Y MUST KNOW SOMETHIN...
SURE ENOUGH, THERE IT IS — "AERO CARIBE!"

I WAS PRETTY ANXIOUS WHEN I FOUND MYSELF DUMPED ON THE RUNWAY IN THE HOLY CITY OF MECCA!
THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO BUT ATTEMPT TO GET MYSELF THROUGH THE FORMIDABLE CUSTOMS GATE.
JUST BEFORE I GOT TO THE INSPECTION AREA, I SPOTTED A TELEPHONE IN AN ALCOVE IN THE CORRIDOR.
FORTUNATELY, I HAD BROUGHT ALONG MY PICOCOMPUTER AND A HANDY UNIVERSAL TELEPHONE ACCESS MODEM.
SIDESTEPPING INTO THE HIDDEN CORNER, I QUICKLY WENT THROUGH A NUMBER OF LIKELY ACCESS PROCEDURES.
CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK
ON THE SEVENTH TRY I GOT A LUCKY HIT AND GOT ENTRY INTO THE INTERNATIONAL PASSPORT AND CUSTOMS SYSTEM.
DING
BY THE TIME I REACHED THE AGENTS MY RECORD HAD BEEN SUCCESSFULLY ALTERED FOR THE OCCASION.
A MACHINE PROCESSED MY PASSPORT, AND THEY NEVER GAVE ME A SECOND GLANCE AS I WENT THROUGH THE GATE.
GLIDE
NOW I WAS OFFICIALLY A MOSLEM, AMONG OTHER THINGS. I USED THE PICOCOMPUTER AGAIN TO BOOK A SUITE AT THE HOTEL.
TAXI
FROM MY ROOM TELEPHONE IT WAS RELATIVELY EASY TO TAP INTO THE COMPUTER SYSTEM OF THE OIL MINISTRY.
I WAS GETTING A PENNY ON EVERY BARREL OF OIL MOVED FOR OVER THREE HOURS BEFORE THEY GOT SUSPICIOUS!
DING! DING! DING! DING! DING!


THEY HAD NO IDEA WHERE THEIR LEAK WAS, AND SINCE WHAT I HAD DONE WAS NOT COVERED BY THE LAW AT THE TIME, THEY NEVER LOOKED TOO HARD FOR ME!
DING! DING! DING! DING!
?
I DECIDED TO ESTABLISH THIS MAIL-ORDER RELIGION AS A WAY TO LAUNDER THE MONEY I'D GOT! I NAMED IT "FUNDALIGIONISM"!
IT SOUNDS LIKE FUN... IT HAS A FUND... IT'S GOT THAT OLD-TIME 'LIGION...
IT WAS TO BE A MIXTURE OF EVERYTHING - ISLAM, JUDAISM, CHRISTIANITY, HINDUISM, BUDDHISM, ANIMALISM, CAPITALISM, COMMUNISM, SUN WORSHIP... YOU NAME IT!
I COBBLED UP A FEW SIMPLE TELEVISION ADS USING THE VIDEO EQUIPMENT I HAD CARRIED WITH ME... AND THIS RIDICULOUS COSTUME I MADE FROM THE CURTAINS!
HI, FOLKS, IT'S ME, FATHER PHINEAS, THE HONEST HIEROPHANT, THE HIGH APOSTLE OF THE CHURCH OF FUNDALIGION, COMING TO YOU LIVE FROM THE BEAUTIFUL AL'IDDEYNN HOTEL IN DOWNTOWN MECCA...
THEN, USING MY COMPUTER DICTIONARY, I TRANSLATED THE TAPES INTO THREE HUNDRED OF THE WORLD'S MOST POPULAR LANGUAGES AND MAILED THEM TO THE APPROPRIATE TELEVISION STATIONS...
...SO GET IN ON THE CHAIN LETTER OF FUNDALIGIONISM AS SOON AS YOU CAN! JUST SEND YOUR NAME ON A POST CARD TO ME, CARE OF THE HOTEL...
I NEVER EXPECTED IT TO BE THE SUCCESS THAT IT WAS. FUNDALIGIONISM SEEMED TO STRIKE A WIDELY RESPONSIVE CHORD.
YOUR MAIL, SIR!
THANK YOU! JUST PUT IT ON THE COFFEE TABLE!
WITHIN A SHORT PERIOD OF TIME I WAS TAKING IN LITERALLY BILLIONS OF DOLLARS A WEEK!
FUNDALIGION ENTERPRISES INCORPORATED
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0001316502240092.10
0787250133703895 73
0067
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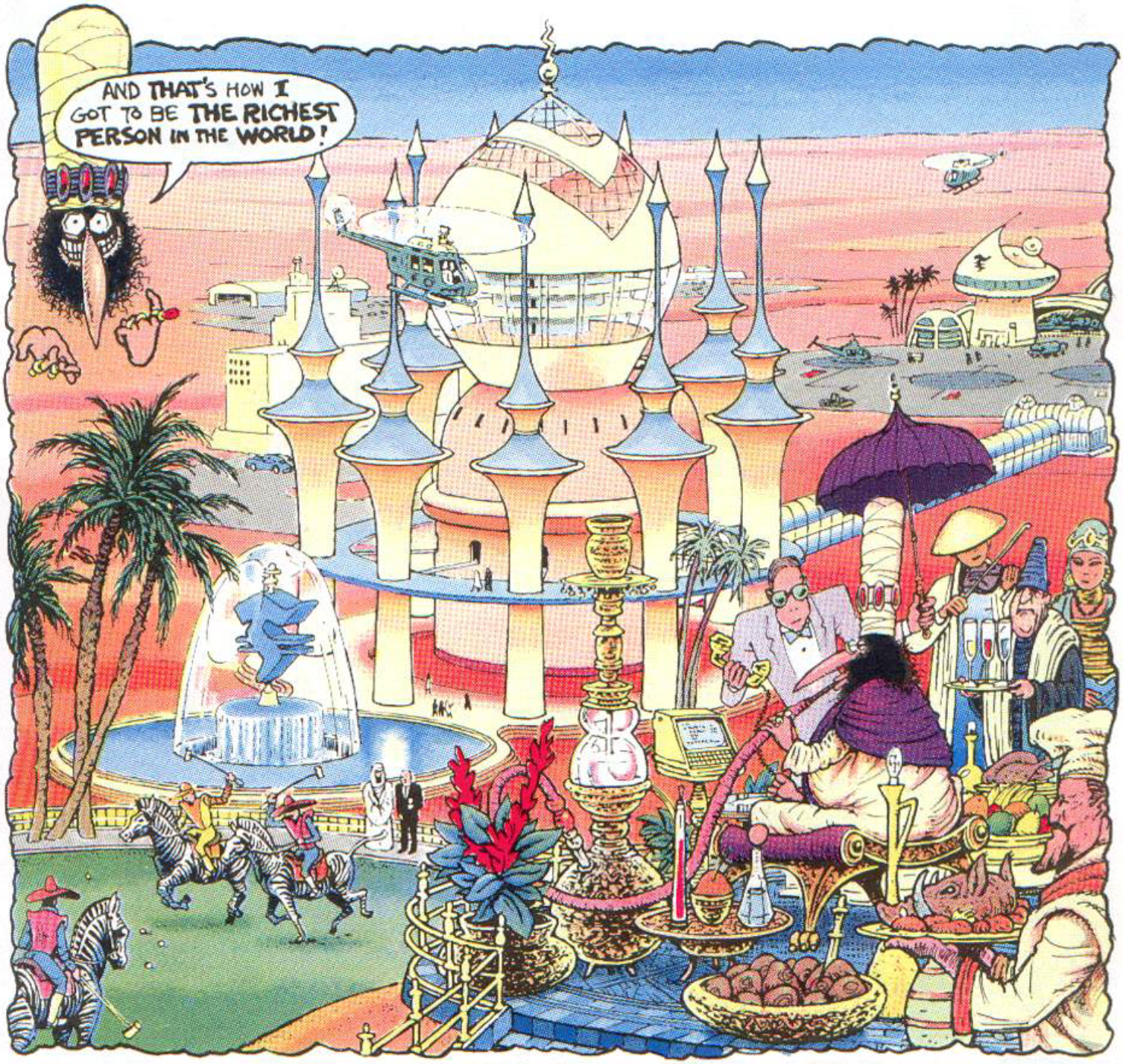
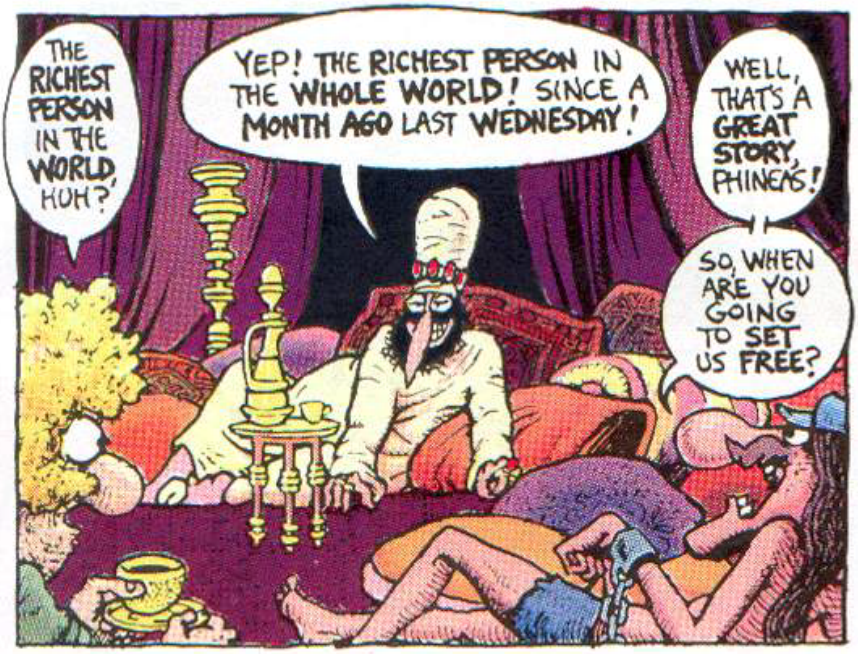
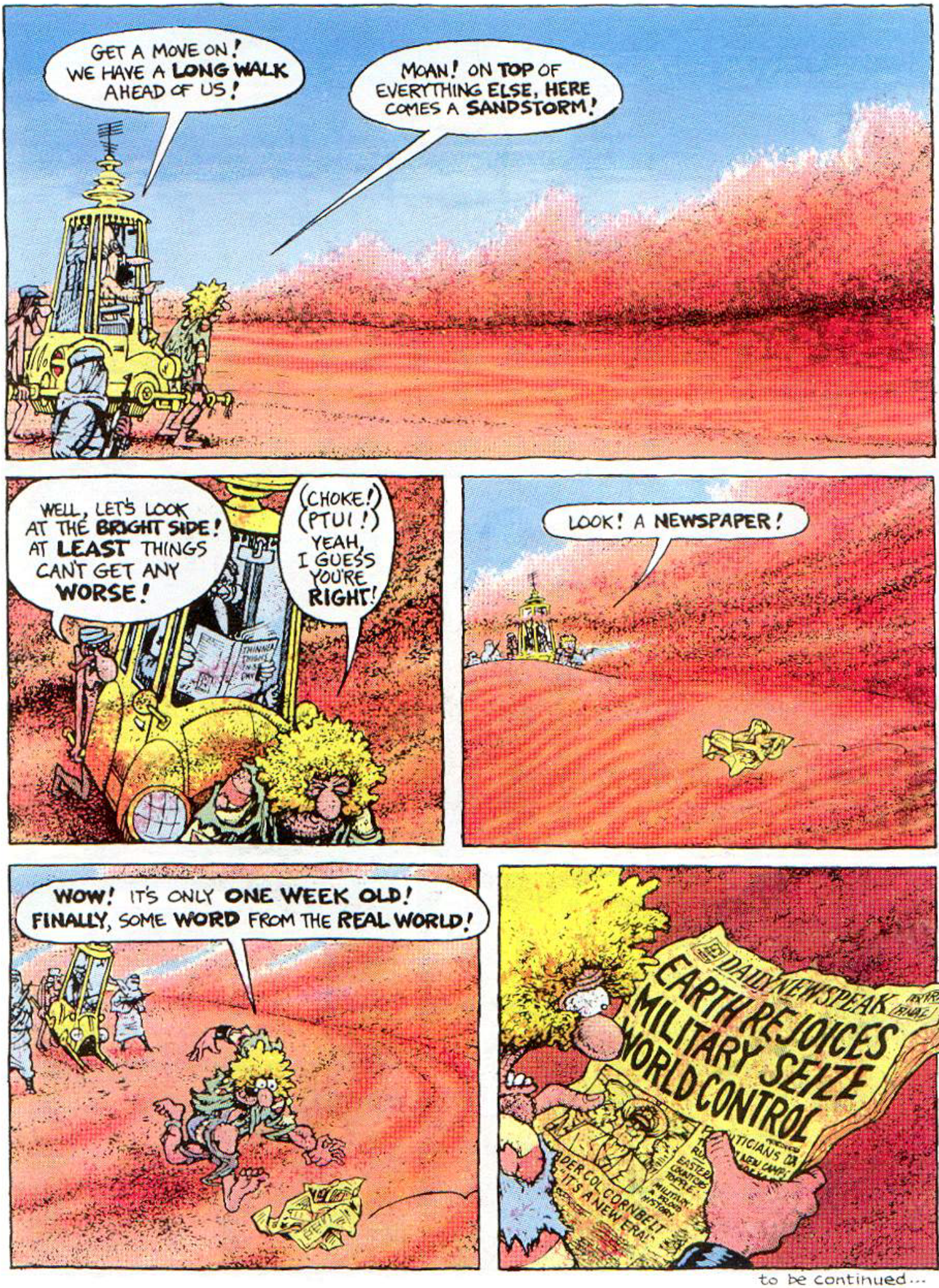
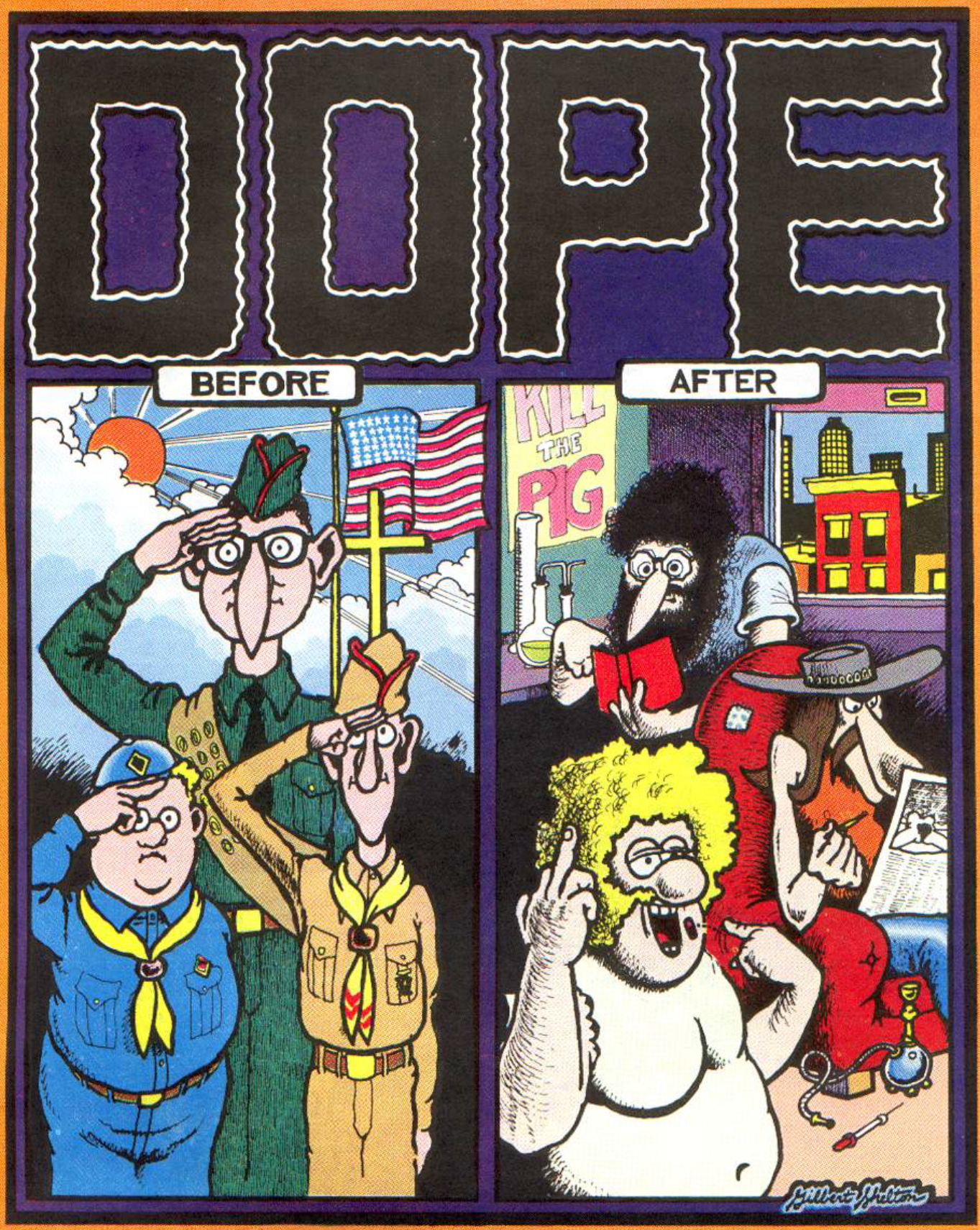
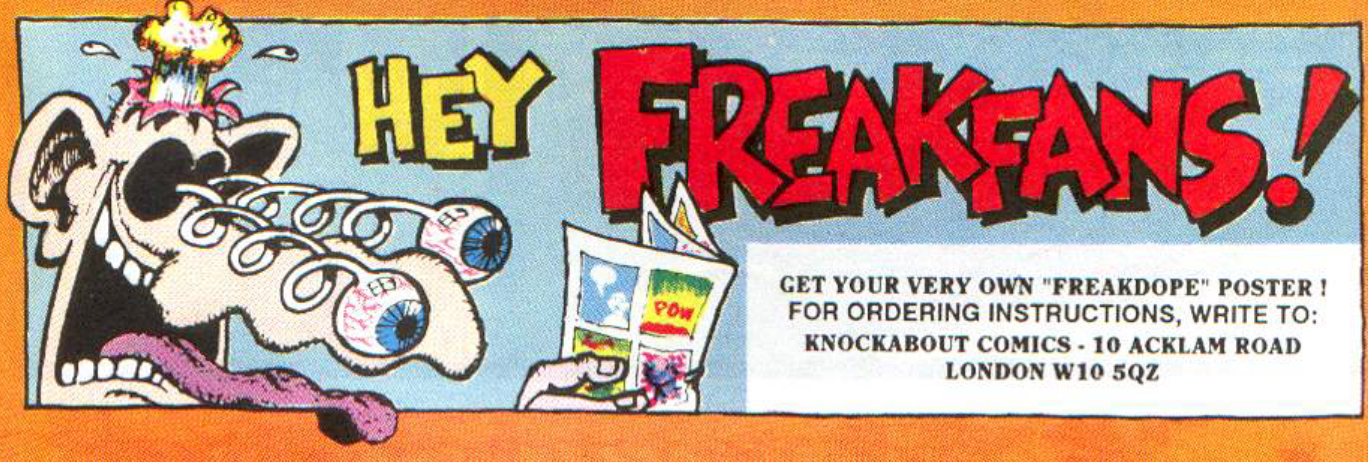

AND THAT'S HOW I GOT TO BE THE RICHEST PERSON IN THE WORLD!


THE RICHEST PERSON IN THE WORLD, HUH?
YEP! THE RICHEST PERSON IN THE WHOLE WORLD! SINCE A MONTH AGO LAST WEDNESDAY!
WELL, THAT'S A GREAT STORY, PHINEAS!
SO, WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO SET US FREE?

SET YOU FREE? I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT SETTING YOU FREE! I PAID FOR YOU, AND NOW YOU BELONG TO ME!
LET'S GO! PICK UP THE CAR!


GET A MOVE ON! WE HAVE A LONG WALK AHEAD OF US!
MOAN! ON TOP OF EVERYTHING ELSE, HERE COMES A SANDSTORM!
WELL, LET'S LOOK AT THE BRIGHT SIDE! AT LEAST THINGS CAN'T GET ANY WORSE!
(CHOKE!) (PTUI!) YEAH, I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT!
LOOK! A NEWSPAPER!
WOW! IT'S ONLY ONE WEEK OLD! FINALLY, SOME WORD FROM THE REAL WORLD!
DAILY NEWSPEAK
EARTH REJOICES
MILITARY SEIZE
WORLD CONTROL
to be continued...


DOPE
BEFORE
AFTER
KILL THE PIG
Gilbert Shelton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